

WE FINALLY GET  
AROUND TO SPOOFING

**GONE WITH THE WIND** **DICK TRACY**  
**THE WIZARD OF OZ** **CASABLANCA**

No.  
300  
January  
1991

**MAD**  
IND<sup>®</sup>

Our  
Price  
\$1.75  
Cheap!

**300<sup>TH</sup>**  
**ISSUE**

**THE  
SEXIEST  
SCHMUCK  
ALIVE!**





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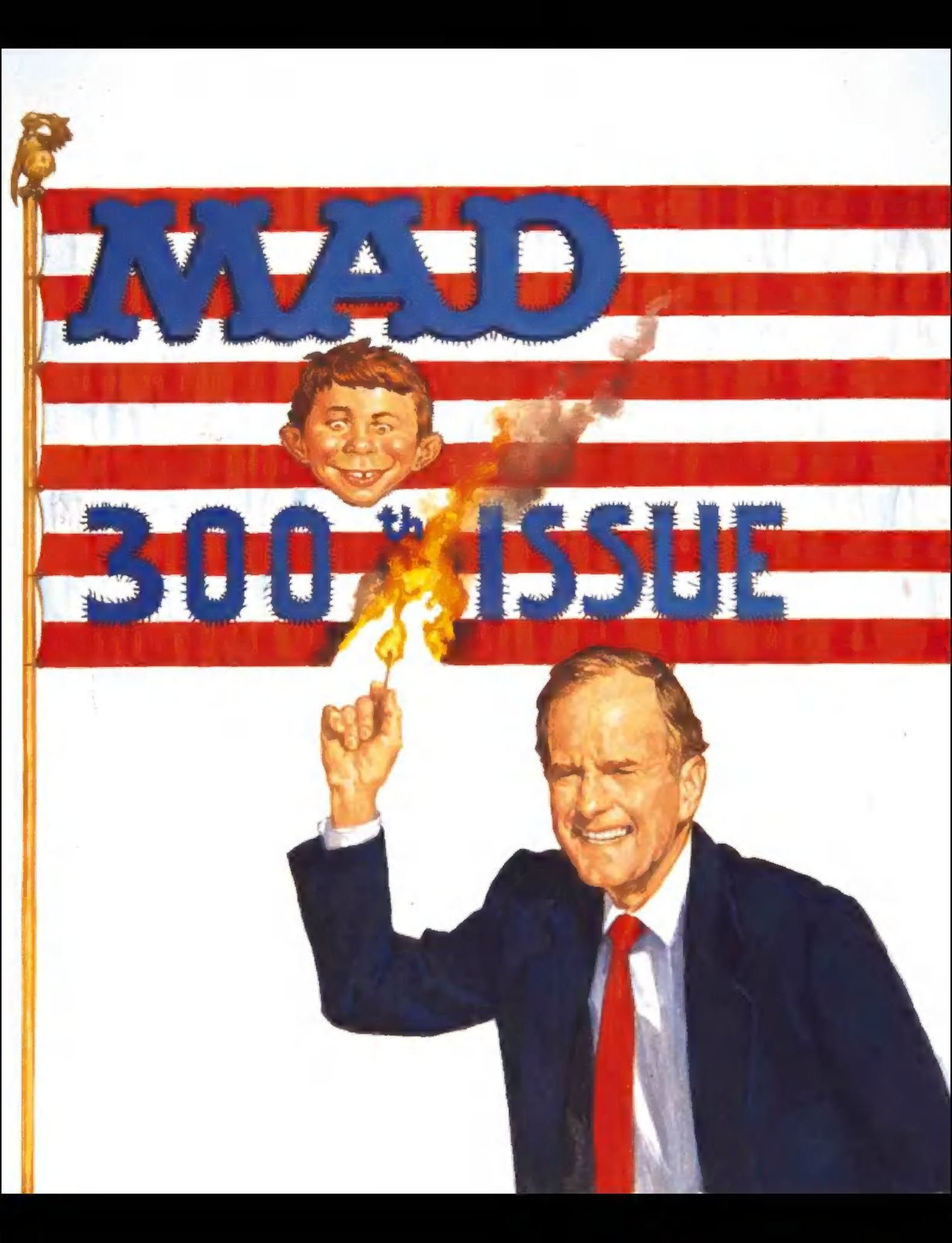
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"Be dumb, all ye faithful...!"



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# MAD

"...MAD—a short-lived satirical pulp..."

TIME September 24, 1956

"What, me worry?"

—Alfred E. Neuman

**WILLIAM M. GAINES** publisher

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**LEONARD BRENNER** art director **TOM NOZKOWSKI** production

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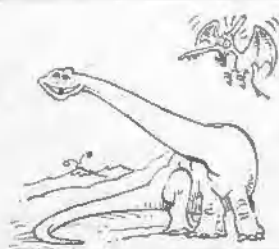
\*\*Various Places Around the Magazine

FRONT COVER ARTIST: NORMAN MINGO

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THE WIND"**  
(ANOTHER  
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# SLAY IT AGAIN, SAM DEPT.

Of all the SATIRES of all the MOVIES  
in all the HUMOR MAGAZINES in the  
world, this ONE ended up in OURS!

# CA



Man! Every-  
body  
comes  
to  
Reeks!

This  
is the  
hottest  
cafe in  
North  
Africa!

You  
mean it  
swings?  
It's really  
hep?

No! It's just  
**HOT!** It's ninety  
degrees in Morocco,  
and all he's got  
are those stylish  
ceiling fans!

BOGART  
FAN

COME  
to  
ALGIERS

I take  
it  
there's  
no  
laughs  
here!

Mister,  
you've  
come to  
the  
wrong  
place!

Do you  
mean  
the  
wrong  
bar?

The wrong  
studio! This  
is Warner's! We  
do melodrama! If  
you want laughs,  
go to Paramount!

Tell me—  
will  
I  
see  
you  
tonight?

I never  
make  
plans  
that far  
ahead!

But  
Monsieur  
Reek,  
why  
not?

I smoke!  
I drink!  
I'm not  
sure I'll  
**LIVE**  
that long!

BLUE  
LITE

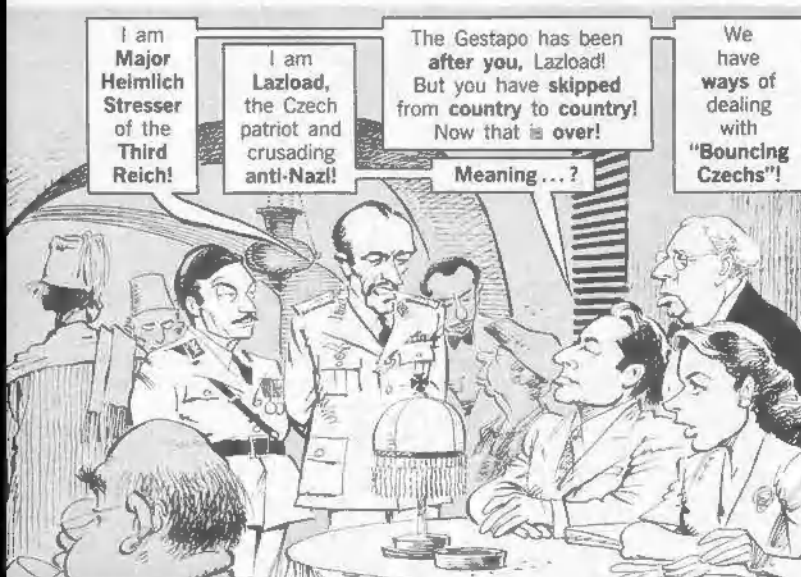
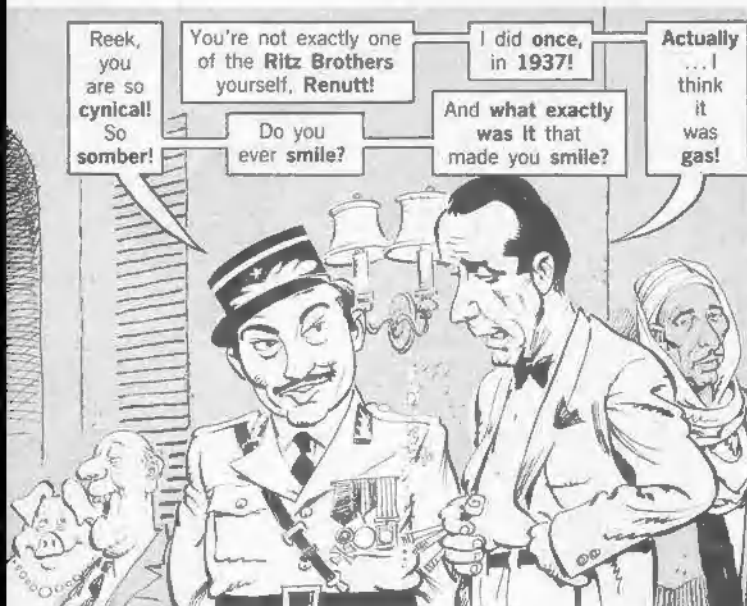
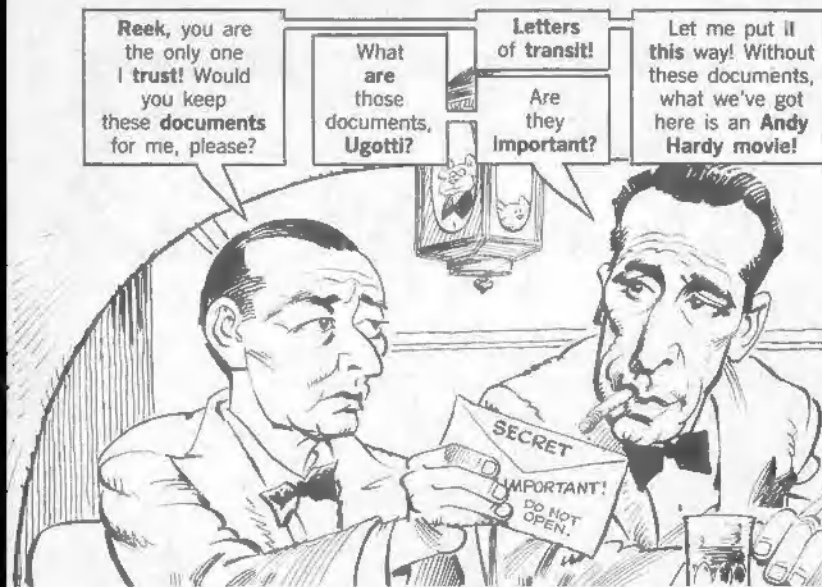
# CASABONKERS

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN











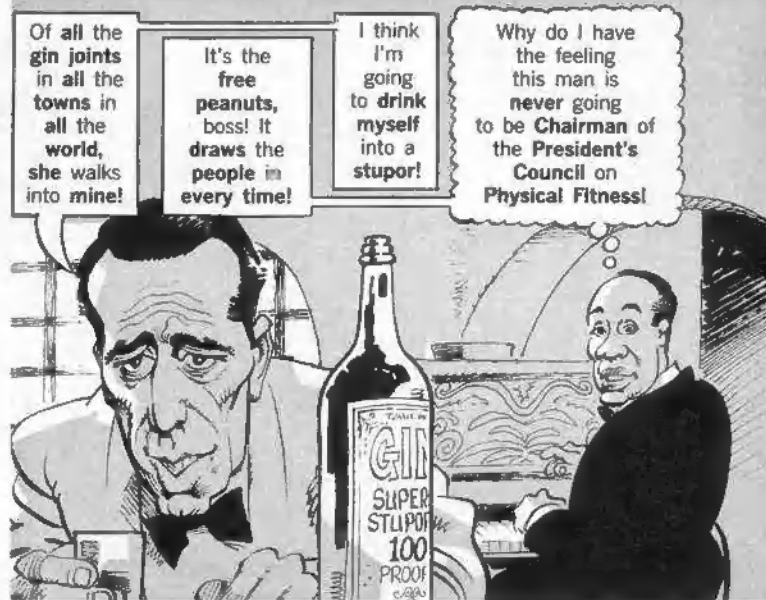
Ulcer!  
What  
are  
you  
doing  
here?

Hello, Reek!  
I've become  
a "grouple"  
for a  
Freedom  
Fighter!

Hmm...so BOTH  
of these  
men have  
meant something  
in your life?

Yes! Two very  
different men!  
It seems  
both have  
been smitten  
by my monotone!

YOU MUST REMEMBER THIS,  
A CYST IS STILL A CYST...  
A STY IS JUST A STY...



Of all the  
gin joints  
in all the  
towns in  
all the  
world,  
she walks  
into mine!

It's the  
free  
peanuts,  
boss! It  
draws the  
people in  
every time!

I think  
I'm  
going  
to drink  
myself  
into a  
stupor!

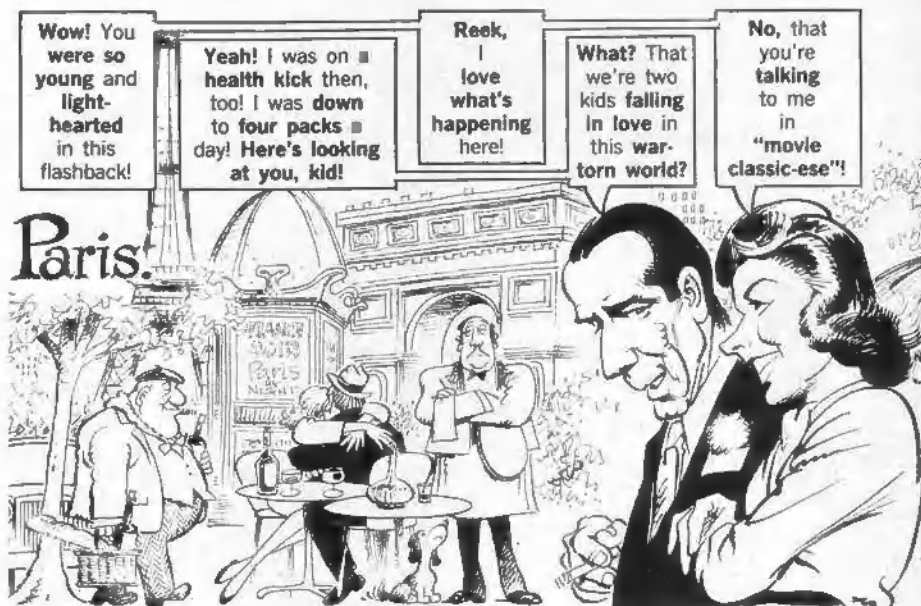
Why do I have  
the feeling  
this man is  
never going  
to be Chairman of  
the President's  
Council on  
Physical Fitness!



Play it,  
again, Slam!  
You played  
it for her  
and you  
can play  
it for me!

But Boss,  
you told me  
NEVER to play  
that song  
unless it was  
an emergency!

We've got an  
emergency!  
We need a  
musical  
bridge into  
the Paris  
flashback!



Wow! You  
were so  
young and  
light-  
hearted  
in this  
flashback!

Yeah! I was on a  
health kick then,  
too! I was down  
to four packs a  
day! Here's looking  
at you, kid!

Reek,  
I  
love  
what's  
happening  
here!

What? That  
we're two  
kids falling  
in love in  
this war-  
torn world?

No, that  
you're  
talking  
to me  
in  
"movie  
classic-ese"!

Paris!



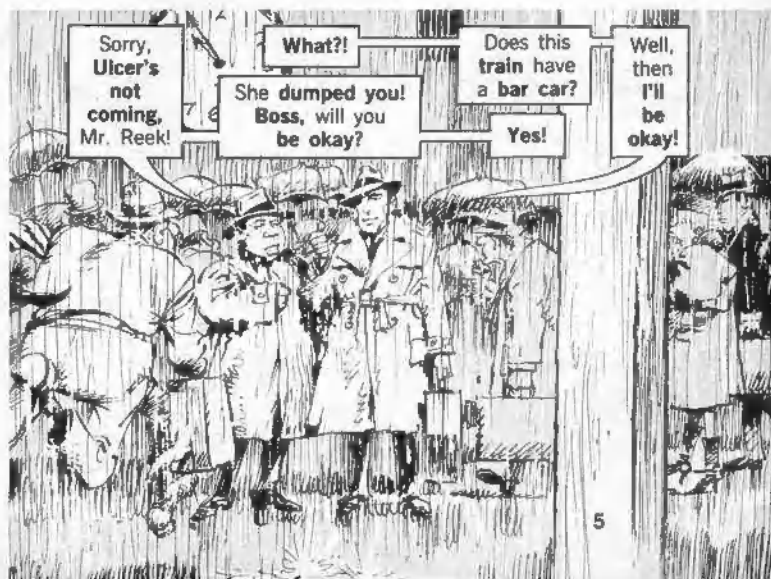
Reek, the  
Germans  
are  
marching  
into Paris!

I'm  
drinking  
as fast  
as I can!

I'm not sure this  
will last! It will  
crumble! Darling,  
I'm worried!

Paris  
will  
always  
be here!

I'm  
talking  
about  
your  
liver!



Sorry,  
Ulcer's  
not  
coming,  
Mr. Reek!

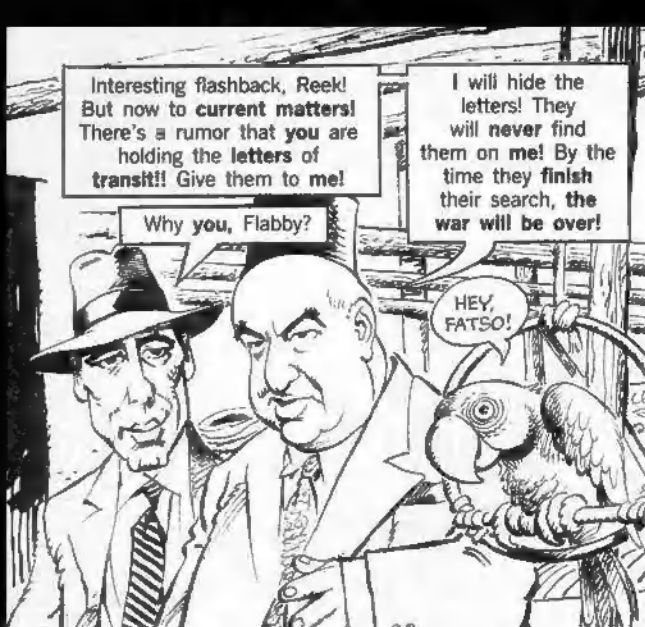
What?!

She dumped you!  
Boss, will you  
be okay?

Does this  
train have  
a bar car?

Yes!

Well,  
then  
I'll  
be  
okay!



Interesting flashback, Reek! But now to **current matters!** There's a rumor that you are holding the **letters of transit!** Give them to me!

Why you, Flabby?

I will hide the letters! They will never find them on me! By the time they finish their search, the war will be over!

HEY, FATSO!



Reek, you **rigged** that roulette game to let that young couple win... and escape to freedom!

What makes you think the game was rigged?

She got **thirty-nine** four times in a row!

So...

The wheel only goes up to **thirty-six!**



What an **inspiring movie moment!**

Lazload has roused the customers to sing "**The Marseillaise!**"

They are **drowning out the Nazis** in song!

I'm disappointed! I thought the Nazis were **louder singers**, you know, with **Wagner's operas** and stuff!

The Gestapo was **way off key** in the verse!

Let's face it! When they lost the **Von Trapp family**, they lost their **best voices!**

They're great **marching into Poland...** but give them a **lyric**, they **botch it up!**

I'm shocked at this **disturbance!** I order this **cafe closed!**

**CLOSED?!** But why?!

Because I'd look like a **real fool** if I ordered it **opened at two in the morning!**





You see, Reek! **Sphincter Lazload** is my husband! And was my husband even when we were in Paris! I thought he was dead, but he was alive!

You're our last hope! You **MUST** give me those letters!

The Reek of Paris... HE would have done it!

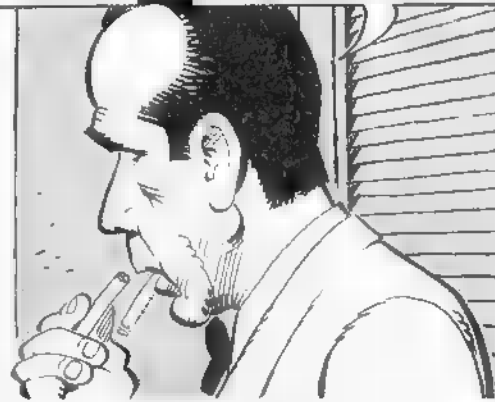
The Reek of Casabonkers is drunk!

I'm quite emotionally moved by this, Ulcer! Look, my upper lip is almost curling in the corner!

I can't do that!

The Reek of Paris was drunk!

He's sober enough to know that if he gives you the papers now, we don't have a climactic final scene!



Okay... **NOW** you get the letters of transit!!

Ulcer, you're getting on that plane with **Sphincter Lazload**, where you belong!

I'm doing this for a noble cause!

So that this can become a **CULT FILM!**

So that people everywhere can be free?

I... I don't understand!

But what about you? What about us?

A cult film? This ordinary World War II story! With this final scene that is shot not in Morocco, but in an airport in Van Nuys, California!!!! THIS is going to be a cult film?

Maybe not today! Maybe not tomorrow! But soon, and for the rest of our lives!



A terrible crime has been committed!

You kidding? Who cares about a dead Nazi? This is a crime of story structure! The heroine left a charismatic bistro owner for a dull freedom fighter!

Round up the usual suspects!

No, the hack writers over at the Warner Studio!

The leaders of the resistance movement?

This is the most frustrating ending in movie history!

Major Stresser's been shot!

YOU HAVE TO BE NUTS TO FLY IN THIS SOLID!

I COULD HARDLY READ YOUR REASON.



Waiter, let me have a double cognac!

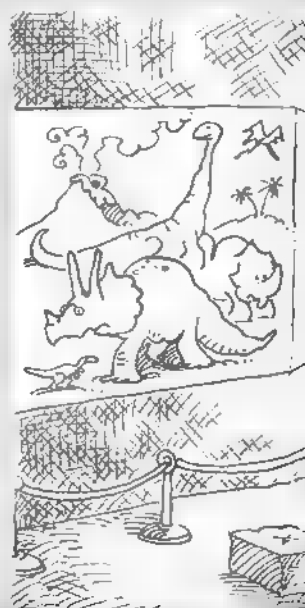
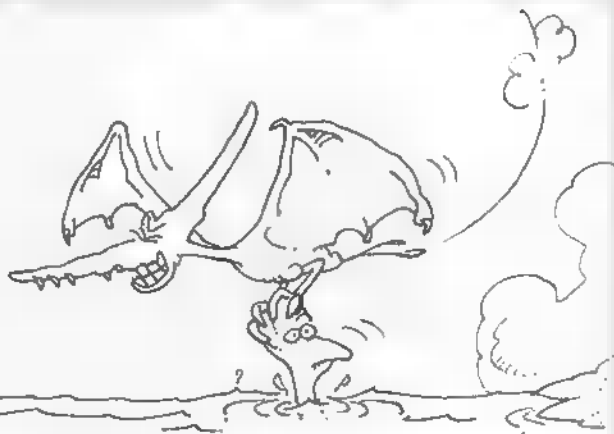
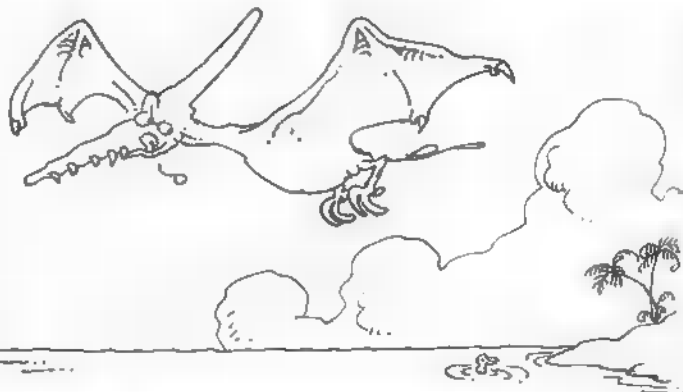
Drowning your sorrows because Ulcer left?

No! I'm getting bombed for another reason! I have this strange fear that someday, some fool is going to try to colorize this film!

Waiter! Make that a triple cognac... for both of us!



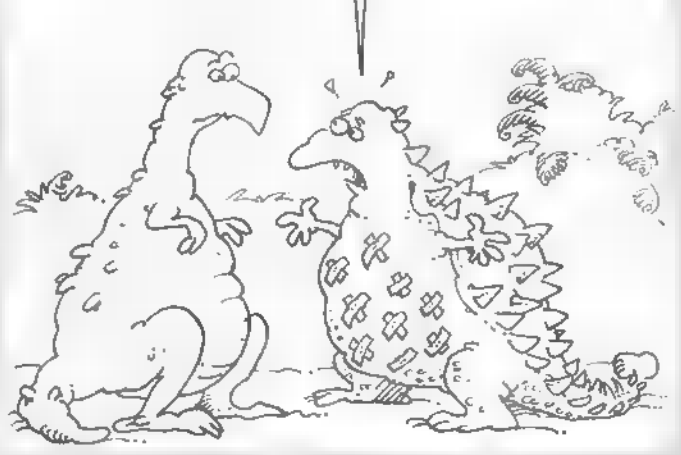
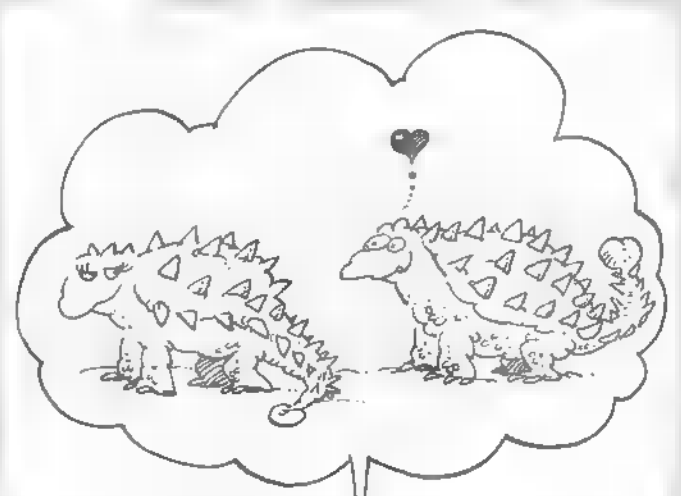
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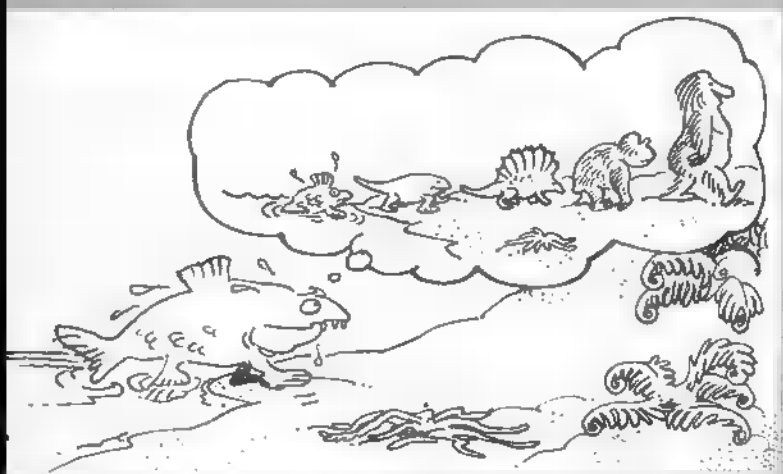
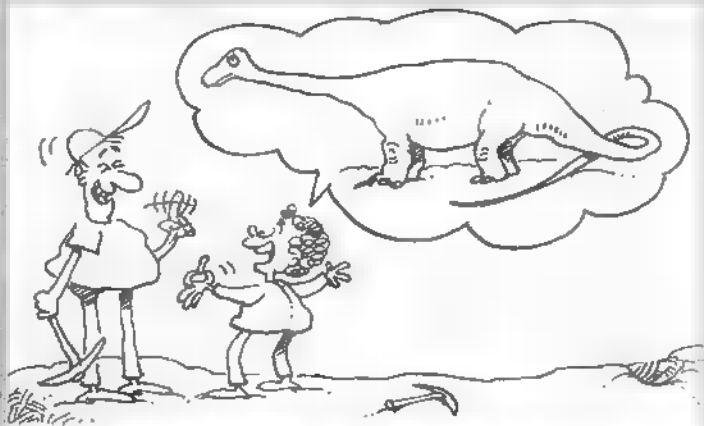




# NO SAUKS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES









I'm Will the Thrill...the Strat-ford...ace,  
So better lis-ten...up good, 'cause I'm in...your...face;  
The play's...the...thing, but they tell me, a-las,  
That you clods fall asleep reading mine...in...class;  
Well, I just...found...out what the world...en-joys,  
So I've borrowed...this...beat from the Beast-ie Boys;  
Is this...a...rap-per...that...you...see?  
Gadzooks! Sure is, because the rap's...on...me!  
I'm the noblest show-man...of...them...all,  
And I've given...my...gigs an o-ver-haul;  
Yea, the game's a-foot, and all the world's...a...stage  
For the sound and the fury of this hot...new...rage;  
A bard should be made of...stern-er...stuff,  
So get up...to...date and Rap On...Mac-Duff!  
As...

# Mad Raps Up Shakespeare

## The SOLILOQUY RAP from "HAMLET"

So what do I do when life's..a..bitch?  
Should I be or not be—I don't..know..which!  
Now you may..be..thinkin' I've gone..insane,  
But you're lookin' at one mel-an-cho-ly..Dane;  
If I packed..it..in, I'd get lots..of..Z's;  
And I wouldn't have to count my cal-o-ries;  
I'd never have..to..worry what this cas-tle..cost;  
Or 'bout losin'..my..teeth because I nev-er flossed:  
There's just..one..hang-up that bugs..me..bub—  
I could wind up dreamin', and there's..the..rub:  
Bein' dead..or alive—either way..I'm..screwed;  
As you plainly can..see, I'm one mixed-up..dude!

## The BATTLEFIELD RAP from "RICHARD III"

A horse! A horse! I need..one..bad!  
And I know it's too late to place..an..ad;  
A horse! A horse! That's all..I..need;  
I'd swap..my..throne for a slightly used..steed,  
Or a broken-down nag that pulls..a..plow;  
I'd even con-sid-er a juiced-up..cow,  
Or, fail-ing..that, a sheep..will..do;  
I'd even look kindly on a kang-a-roo,  
Or an ox or a camel or ■ slimmed-down..yak  
Or a very large woman with a good..strong..back:  
If I've nothing..to..ride, you have..my..word  
You can say..good-bye to Richard..the Third!




## MARC ANTONY'S FUNERAL RAP from "JULIUS CAESAR"

Hey, friends and Romans, Big Julie's been..hit.  
So clean out..your..ears while I do..my..bit;  
He was one..tough..dude—the town's..top..gun,  
And for years in the charts was Num-ber..One;  
But Brutus and his gang..said, "We'll wax..the..schmuck,"  
So they took..a..stab and Big Julie..got..stuck;  
Now I wantcha..to..know that they're sweet-ie..pies,  
Even though some peo-ple think oth-er-wise;  
Sure they dis'd..Big Julie, a-gain and a-gain,  
But we know..the..swine are honor'ble men;  
No, they're not..the..kind that we should..con-demn,  
Though you wouldn't want your sis-ters to mar-ry..them;  
And I'm not sug-gest-ing that you wax..them..too,  
Even though it might..seem like the thing..to..do:  
But if..you..should, and the rats..all..die,  
If you need a new boss, then I'm..your..guy!





# The BALCONY RAP from "ROMEO AND JULIET"



Juliet baby, you're chill...you're...rad!  
If we got to-ge-th-er, we could make...it...bad!

Romeo honey, you've a real...smooth...line;  
So what's the story—your place...or...mine?

Not so fast there, sweetie—let's...not...forget  
I'm a Mon-ta-gue...you're a Cap-u-let;

You're the Number One stud in this wack-wack...town!  
Let's get...it...on before our bods...cool...down!

Both families hate the oth-er's...guts;  
If we tied...the...knot...they'd all...go...nuts!

If it busts...their...chops, they all...can...choke!  
So hear...me...good—I ain't blow-in'...smoke!

You know that we'll wind...up...dead...of...course;

Well, dying's...no...kick...but it beats...di-vorcee!

# THE INJURIOUS IDENTIFICATION INTRIGUE





Hi, I'm **Testy Truehead**, Tracy's longtime faithful girlfriend! In the love department, Tracy's always been a little slow, but today I got some **good news** and some **bad news**! The **good news** is, he's taking me to the movies! The **bad news** is, we're going to see **Ishtar**!



My name's **Kid!** I survive hanging out with Tracy I may change my name to "**Adult**"! I'm an **orphan**! My parents **vanished**! Maybe you knew them! They were named "**Mom**" and "**Pop**"!



I'm **Bad Breathless** and I work at the **Club Zits**! You might think I'd be **turned off** by **Big Goy** and his **ugly henchmen**, but I don't find them that bad! You see, I was once **married to Sean Penn**!



I'm **Spumoni**, alias **James Caan**! I'm **hardly** in the **real** movie, and I'm **hardly** on this **page**! Guess this isn't my **big comeback** after all!



A WARREN FOR HIS ARREST DEPT.

I'm **Schtick Tracy**, this city's number one crime fighter! I'm known for my **yellow coat** and my **yellow hat**! But mainly, I'm known for the **yellow streak** down my **back**!

# SCHTICK TRACY



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm **Big Goy**! I'm into **illegal booze**, **illegal gambling**, **smuggling**, **counterfeiting**, **shaking down** small businesses and **honking my horn** in **hospital zones**! There's only one person that's not welcome here at my club, and that's **Schtick Tracy**! I told my **bouncer** to throw him out—of a **speeding car**!



I'm **Off Keys**, the **piano player**! I don't want to say **Big Goy's club** is **ROUGH**, but the most requested song here is **TAPS**!



I'm **Flat Crop**! I've got a **level head** for crime and I'm **handy** at parties! Let me point out a few of the other boys! There's **String Bean Mouth**, **Broccoli Ear**, **Zucchini Nose**, **Radish Cheek**, and **Spinach Face**! We might not be the **brightest gang**, but we're the **HEALTHIEST** crime syndicate ever!



I'm **Shirley Maclaine**, **Warren Beatty's sister**! But that's not all—at some point in my many lives, I've been **ALL** these other people!



Calling  
Schtick  
Tracy!  
Calling  
Schtick  
Tracy!

Sorry,  
Testy,  
but  
I've  
got to  
go!

Sure! You'll  
do anything  
not to sit  
through  
an opera!

I already  
know who did  
it! It's the  
guy hanging  
on the  
chandelier!

Gee, that Tracy  
is just brilliant!  
Who ever would  
have guessed the  
villain is the  
guy with the mask!

What's up, Chief?

Gunfire downtown! Go  
twelve blue streets  
downtown, nine green  
streets to the left and  
four red avenues over!

One thing's for sure.  
This is an easy city  
to get around in!  
Of course, in this  
black and white  
magazine, it's  
going to be hell!

CRASH!

Hey kid, you almost  
got hit by that  
train! Don't forget  
this ■ 1921 and  
trains go fast  
enough to actually  
kill someone! Now  
why are you running?

There's a  
gang of  
thugs in  
that ware-  
house and  
they  
spotted me!

I'll sneak up  
on them!

Yeah, sure! I'd  
like to see a guy  
in a banana yellow  
coat and hat sneak  
up on anybody!

THIS ■ MICHAELANGELO!  
SEND ME THREE PEPPERONI  
PIZZAS, TWO WITH MUSH-  
ROOMS, ONE WITH

HO  
SCALE

Read all  
about it!  
"Thugs  
clean  
up by  
infil-  
trating  
laundry!"

Read all  
about it!  
"Hoodlums  
take  
interest  
in  
robbing  
banks!"

I'll  
take  
one of  
each  
of  
those  
papers,  
kids!

Read all  
about it!  
"Big Goy  
puts out  
contract  
on Schtick  
Tracy's  
life!"

Hey  
Tracy!  
Buy this  
one!  
Just  
trust  
me!

AT THE END OF 5, IT'S THE  
YANKEES 6 AND THE RED  
SOX 1—DON'T FORGET, THIS  
IS BEFORE BOSS STEINBRENNER!

BIG GOY

ATOMIC  
WASTE

I need  
help! I  
can't rob,  
cheat,  
embezzle  
AND  
dance!

Why don't  
you move  
me to the  
front of  
the line,  
Big Goy!

Okay, but  
I hope  
we don't  
lose  
business  
with that  
trashy face  
of yours!

What  
are  
you  
look-  
ing  
at?

In that outfit?  
Everything!

Are you from  
the movie  
ratings bureau?

If I was,  
this movie  
never  
would've  
gotten a  
PG!

ATTENTION K-  
MART SHOPPERS...

I'm a  
detective!  
Why don't  
you tell  
me about  
some of  
Big Goy's  
crooked  
scams!

I  
will  
if  
you'll  
make  
love  
to  
me!

Why does  
everything  
in this  
city have  
a price?!  
You never  
get some-  
thing for  
nothing!



How come you wear a **BORDERLINE** outfit like that? Is it in **VOGUE**?

**OH POPPA, DON'T PREACH!** I'm a **MATERIAL GIRL** with **BLONDE AMBITION**! Don't expect me to act **LIKE A VIRGIN!**

I won't be jerked around by a **BOY TOY!** I'll get the info I need from **Marbles!**

Wow! Your girlfriend said you were a bit slow when it came to **lovmaking**, but I think you've come to a **full stop!**

BEAM ME UP, SCOTTY!

I LOVE MY MTV STY

Marbles, where does Big Goy get his money?

I can't understand a word you say!

Tracy, we're **falling asleep!** We need **action!** Head to the corner of **Pink** and **Belge** for a **shootout** with **Big Goy's gang!**

Garble ... fa fa garble ...

Garble ... snort ... whine ...

\*Translation: My dentures! I need my dentures! I'll spill my guts if you'll just help me find them!

Testy, I was thinking! You're single, I'm single and...

Tracy, how come you decide to try proposing during a raging gun battle?

I hoped you wouldn't be able to hear me!

THIS ■ CASEY KASEM WITH A LONG DISTANCE DEDICATION...

Boys, you know how I rely on proverbs to express myself! Well, let me say this: "You can fool some of the people all the time, and all of the fools, some of the people, but I'm wasting my time with that fool Tracy!" Lincoln said that! Or was it Dodge or Plymouth? I don't care! I want Tracy kidnapped!

I thought you said you were here to pick up the kid! That you were from the **Welfare Department!**

We are! We're kidnapping you as a way to guard **Big Goy's** welfare! Now we're going to tie you in the cellar next to an **exploding steam boiler!**

But why don't you just shoot me?

In the comics, this kind of scene went on for weeks, so out of respect we've got to drag out your death in the movie!

Listen kid, you've got to stay out of my way!

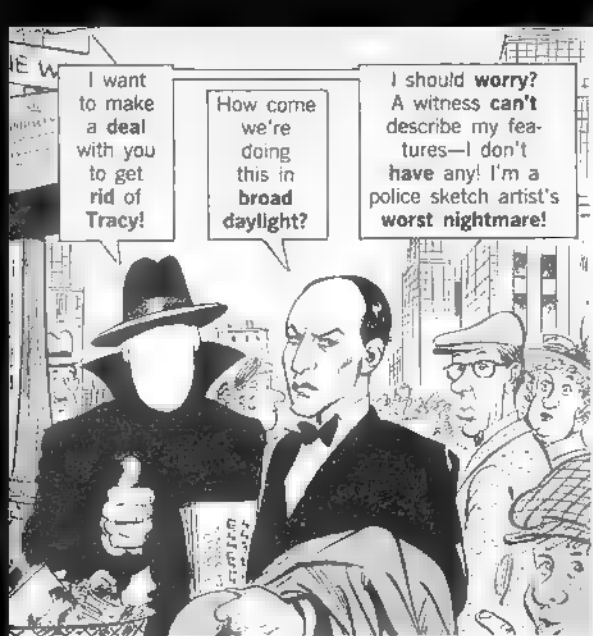
But I pulled you from the **exploding boiler!** This is the **second time** I saved your life!

All right, you can continue to save my life, but try to stay out of my way while you're doing it!

**KA-BLAM!**

DOCTOR FUNLOVE TO SURGERY, PLEASE!

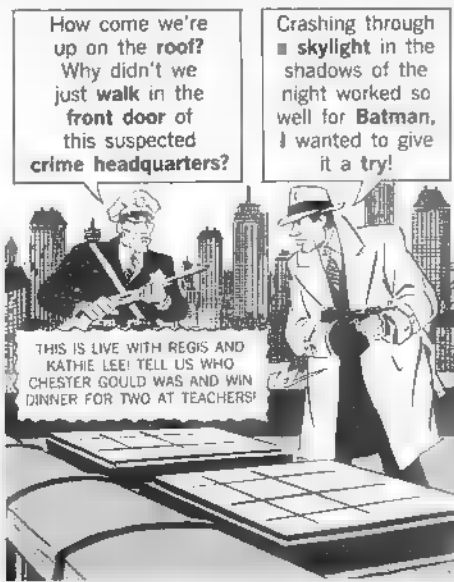
CLOUDY, COLD AND A POSSIBLE DEBRIS SHOWER ■ FRONT OF THE BASEMENT AT 375 PINK STREET.



I want to make a deal with you to get rid of Tracy!

How come we're doing this in broad daylight?

I should worry? A witness can't describe my features—I don't have any! I'm a police sketch artist's worst nightmare!



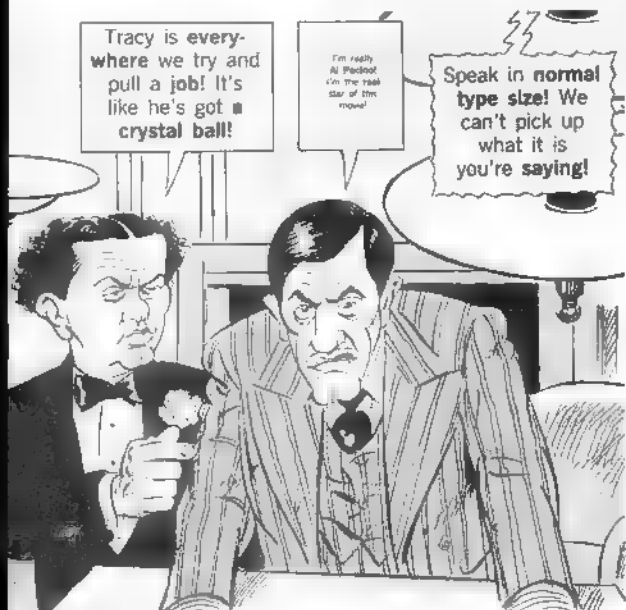
How come we're up on the roof? Why didn't we just walk in the front door of this suspected crime headquarters?

Crashing through a skylight in the shadows of the night worked so well for Batman. I wanted to give it a try!



My God, it's Batman!

No, it's not! Check the box office grosses! It's only Tracy!



Tracy is everywhere we try and pull a job! It's like he's got a crystal ball!

I'm really Al Pacino in the real star of this movie!

Speak in normal type size! We can't pick up what it is you're saying!



So that's how Tracy knows our every move! There's an undercover cop hidden in the ceiling! He's recording everything we say!

Let me sing into that chandelier! This could be my big break! I know I can get a recording contract!

A recording contract?! With your voice?! I keep telling you, you need a gimmick to make it! Dye your hair! Wear your underwear outside your clothing! Do something to take the audience's mind off that weak, nasally voice of yours!



Tracy, did you ever notice that we're the only people who ever eat in this diner?

Don't worry about it, Kid! With the way you pack food away, I'll be able to retire a millionaire by the end of the month!

BADGES! WE DON'T NEED NO STEENKING BADGES!!



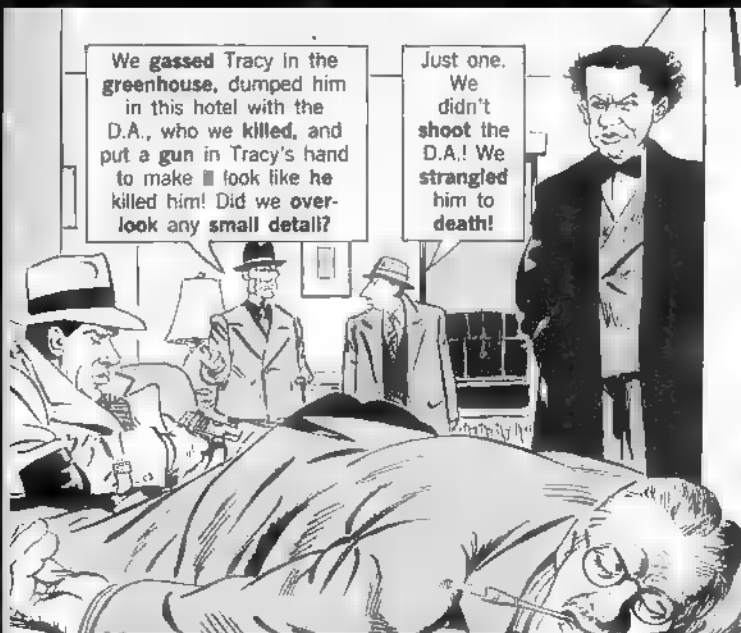
Hmmm, a note from Testy! "Meet me in the greenhouse!" But which green house? Every fifth house in this city is green!

Don't go, Tracy! It's probably a trap!

Who cares! You've saved me every time so far, you'll just have to do it one more time!

WILL THE OWNER OF A PINK CADILLAC AT THE CORNER OF BLACK AND BLUE STREET PLEASE MOVE YOUR CAR!





We gassed Tracy in the greenhouse, dumped him in this hotel with the D.A., who we killed, and put a gun in Tracy's hand to make ■ look like he killed him! Did we overlook any small detail?

Just one. We didn't shoot the D.A.! We strangled him to death!



Your friend Tracy escaped my plan to murder him, so you'll die in his place! To quote my favorite philosopher, Playdough, "We're all little gears in the wheel of life, but your little life ■ about to become part of all these not-so-little gears!"

Tracy will save me!

You should pray that he doesn't save you! Because if he does then he'll marry you! Believe me, this is a better way to die! It's quick and less painful than a life with that dud!



I'm not taking this lying down!

I have something for you, Testy!

I can't believe it! A ring!

Not any ring. It's the world's first Two-Way Radio Ring!

And to think I thought you weren't romantic!

GRIND!

THIS IS HOWARD STERN'S DIAL-A-DATE



So, at last we meet face-to-face, No Face! Or, we meet face-to-no face? Or—who cares! I'm placing you under arrest!

You and what army?!

No army! I got the Kid on my side!

The Kid!? Give me a break, Tracy!

BLAM!  
BLAM!

PUCK TWACY



Kid, where were you? Tracy depended on you to save him so much that he didn't even reach for his gun! No Face killed him!

Gee, sorry about that! I was back at the diner getting some take-out food!!

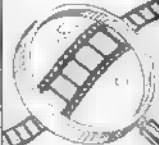
NO MATTER WHAT COLOR YOUR HOME IS, SEAR'S WEATHERBEATER



My God! Look who No Face is!

Yes, it's me, the original comic strip Schtick Tracy! I had to kill that movie imposter! He spent \$30 million murdering the reputations of me and all the great two-dimensional villains from my strip! He made us all one-dimensional characters!

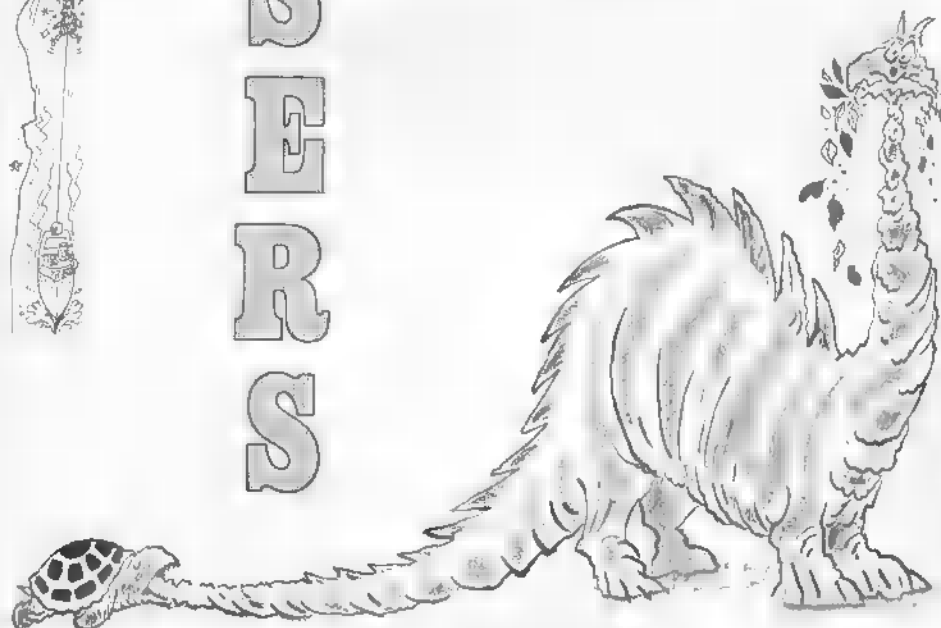
This is Roger Rabbit! Don't complain! At least my cartoon was worth the price of admission!



CRIME STOPPERS NOTEBOOK:  
If you want to stop a crime, start a petition now to outlaw any Schtick Tracy sequels!

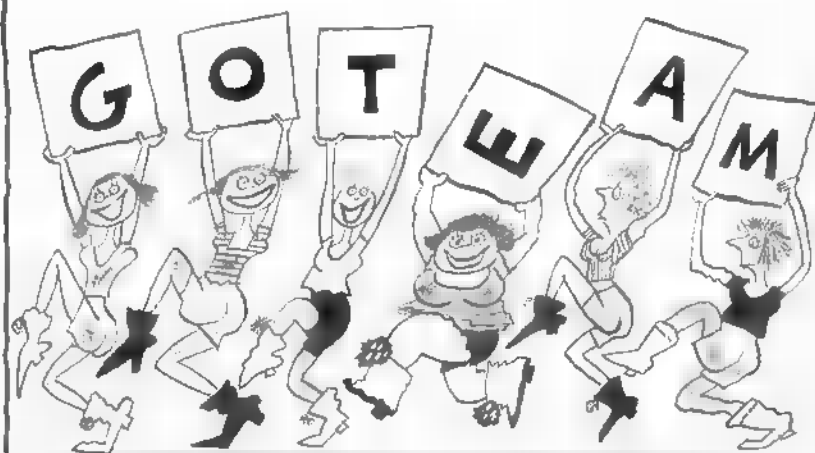
A MAD  
SQUINT AT  
SOME

L  
BORN  
S  
E  
R  
S

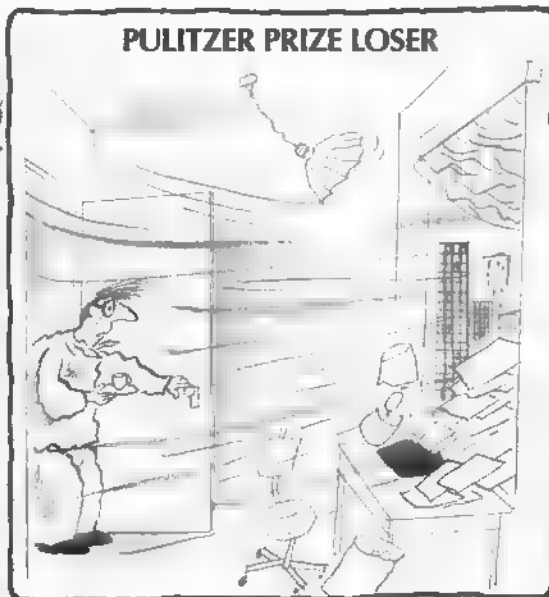


FOOD-CHAIN LOSER

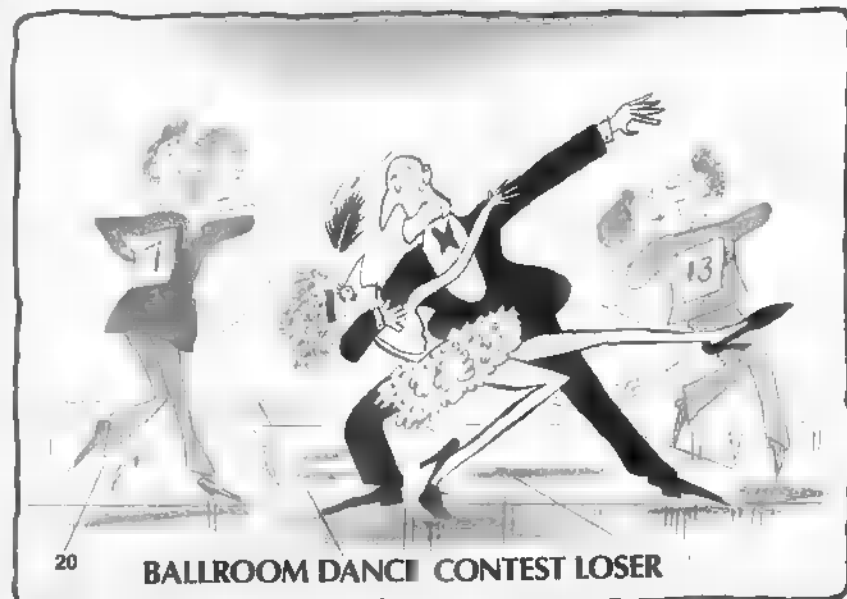
CHEERLEADER TRYOUT LOSER



PULITZER PRIZE LOSER



DOG SHOW LOSER



BALLROOM DANCE CONTEST LOSER

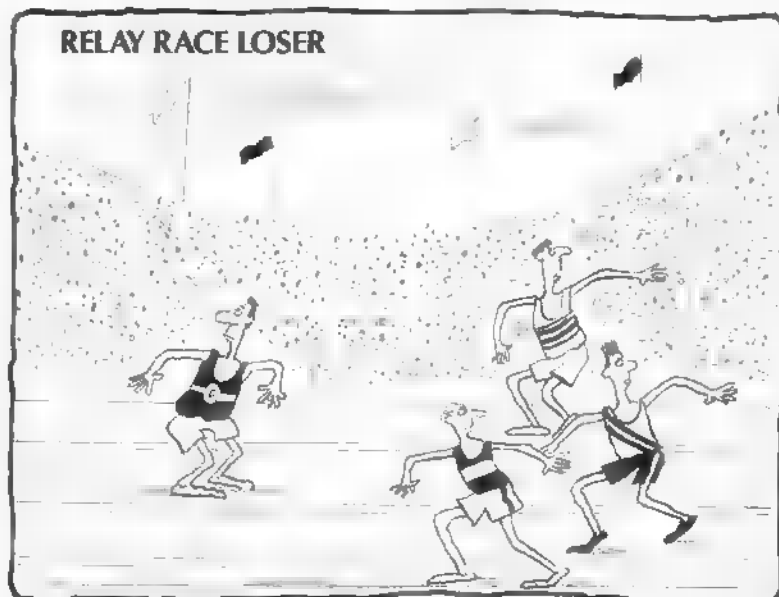
# TROPHY HUNTER LOSER



# BAKING CONTEST LOSER

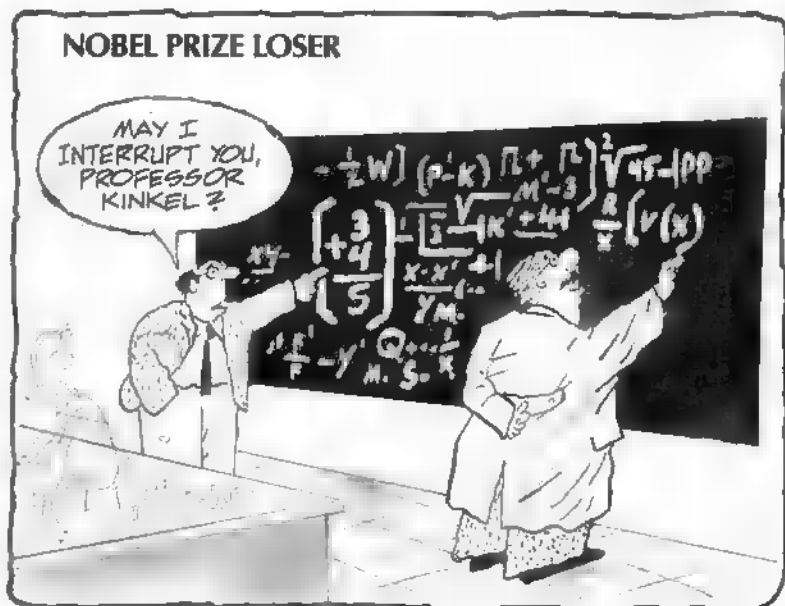


# RELAY RACE LOSER



ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

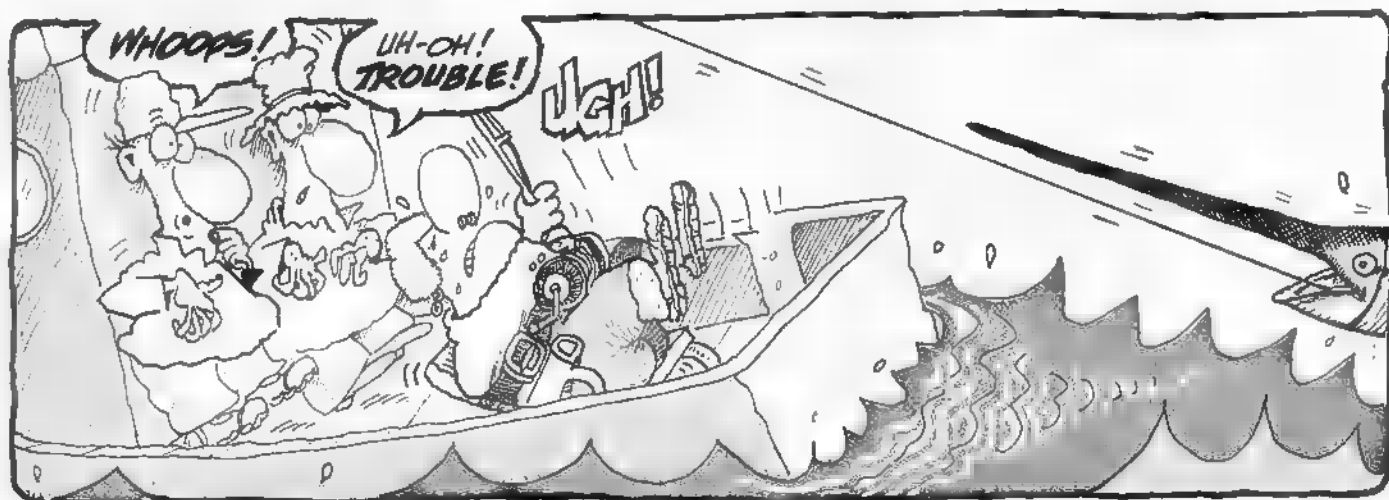
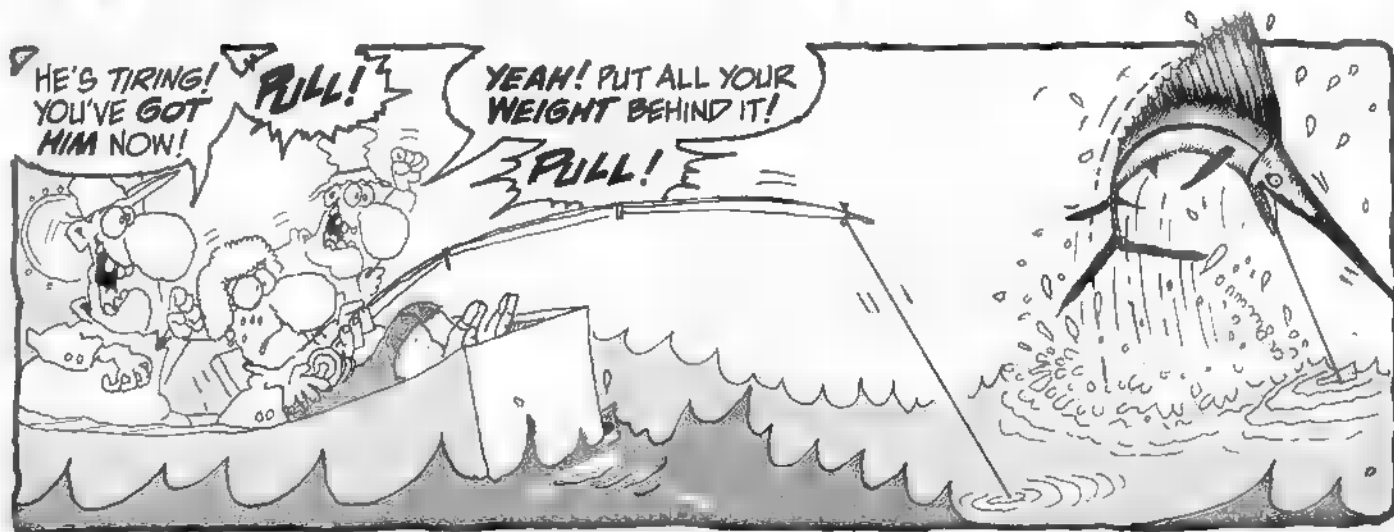
# NOBEL PRIZE LOSER



# BEAUTY PAGEANT LOSER



# THE DEATH-DEALING DEEP-SEA DEBACLE



Going out to eat in a restaurant would be a truly wonderful experience if it weren't for the food, the service and the sanitary problems! But fret not: Simply solve these problems with...

# MAD'S RESTAURANT SURVIVAL KIT

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

## THE 12 MOST COMMON RESTAURANT PROBLEMS...

**INATTENTIVE WAITERS**



**WRONG ORDERS**



**STICKY TABLETOPS**



**BEVERAGE-FILLED SAUCERS**



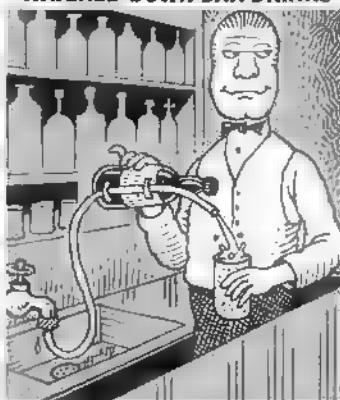
**AMBIENT SMOKE**



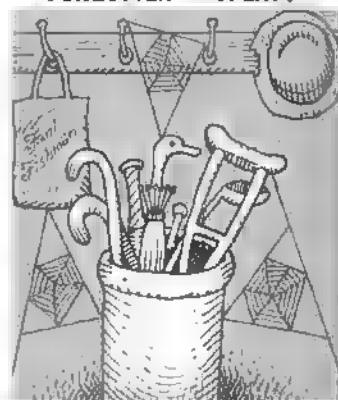
**UNCLEAN UTENSILS**



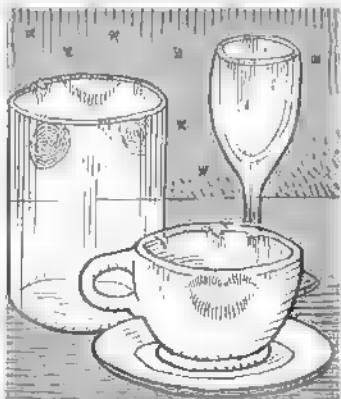
**WATERED-DOWN BAR DRINKS**



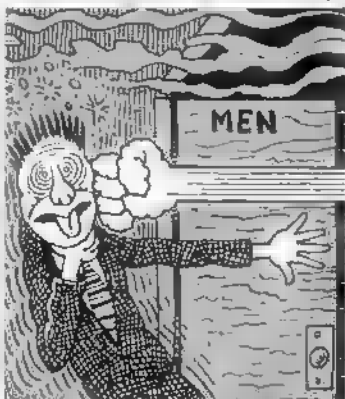
**FORGOTTEN PROPERTY**



**GERMY GLASSES AND CUPS**



**FOUL SMELLING WASHROOMS**



**UNEVEN TABLES**



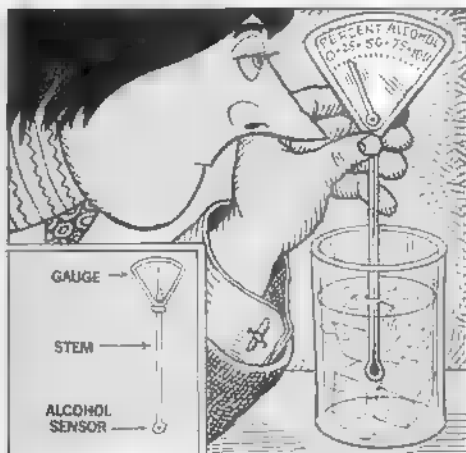
**OVERCROWDING**



**...AND HOW TO SOLVE THEM**



## BAR DRINK ANALYZER



A few drinks can jack up your restaurant bill tremendously. You should at least get what you pay for—and this handy gadget makes sure you will!

## GLASS AND CUP RIM CLEANLINESS DETECTOR



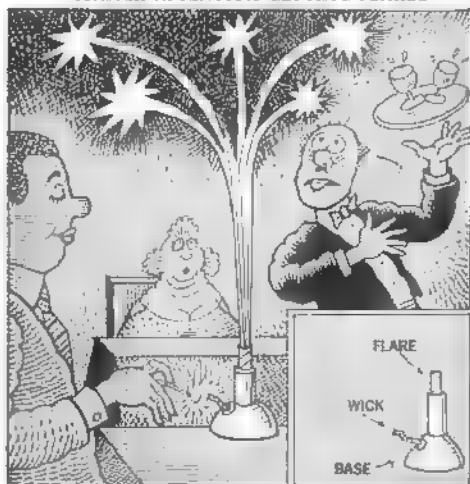
Glasses and cups may look clean but may not have been washed properly. With this detector you can avoid getting smeared with other's lip sludge!

## AMBIENT SMOKE DISPENSER



Whether the smoke is coming from your dining partner or drifting over from the smoking section, this device blows it back to the perpetrator! Sends powerful stream of air forward, backward or both!

## WAITER ATTENTION-GETTING FLARES



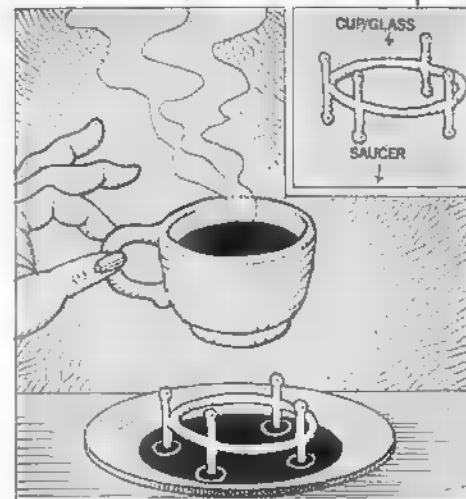
You can wave, you can yell, you can even throw a tantrum! If a waiter wants to ignore you, nothing helps—except these flares! Once they explode, your waiter will be scared to death and no longer capable of pretending he doesn't notice you!

## STICKY-TABLETOP ELBOW PROTECTORS



If you've ever put your elbows down on invisible maple syrup residue, then you know how valuable and practical these protectors can be. Also guards against recent wet-wiping by bus boys using filthy towels that haven't been washed in years!

## DRIPLESS CUP SUPPORT

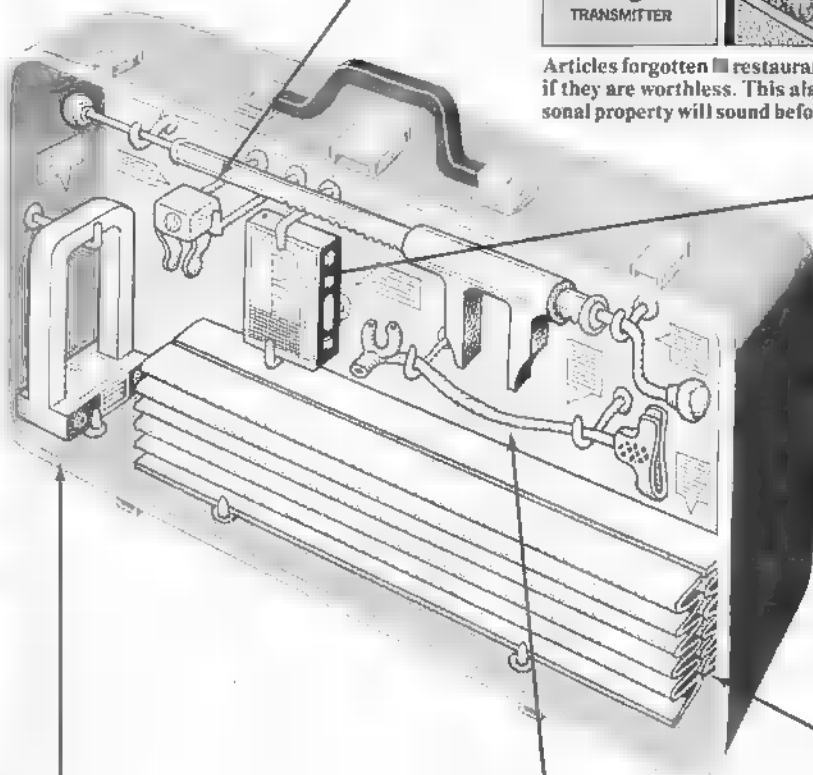


Beverages often arrive in saucers half full of spilled liquid. Unsuspecting diner lifts cup and drips fluid all over clothing. This little cup support puts an end to that pesky problem once and for all!

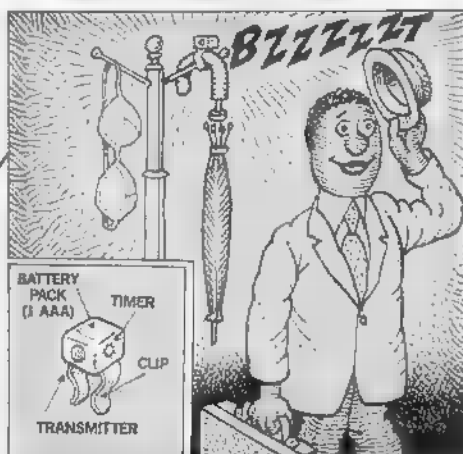
# RESTAURANT HANDY CAR



# SURVIVAL KIT CARRYING CASE



## FORGOTTEN PROPERTY ALARM



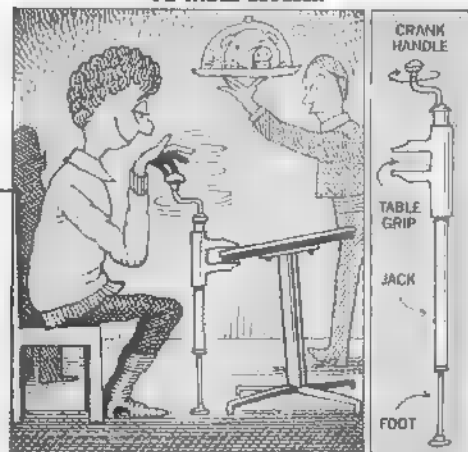
Articles forgotten ■ restaurants are only recovered if they are worthless. This alarm clipped onto personal property will sound before you're able to leave!

## ORDER RECORDER



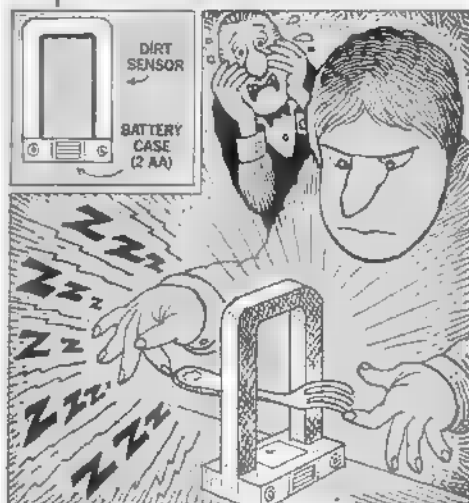
Some waiters get downright nasty when told they brought the wrong order. With this handy recorder they're nailed and sheepishly get you the right food!

## E-Z TABLE LEVELER



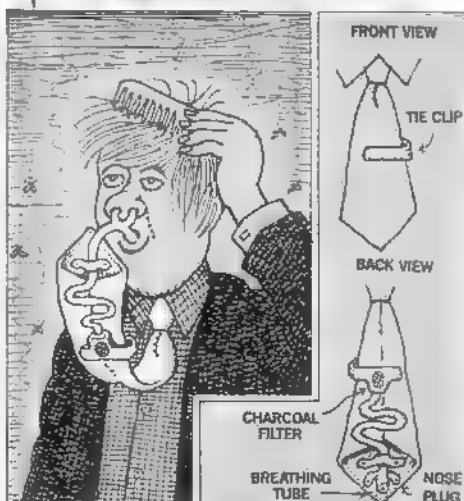
Nothing is more annoying than a tippy table. Sticking wads of paper, spoons, etc. under leg never really works. This device attaches to and cranks up any part of table that requires it!

## UTENSIL STERILIZER CHECKPOINT



Battery operated utensil sterilizer is a tiny version of airport check-point. Germ-laden, unsanitary forks, spoons and knives set off irritating, high-pitched squeals that alert customers and the restaurant's owner into cleaning up his act—fast!

## RESTROOM INHALATION SYSTEM



The clip air filtration system solves the problem of restaurant bathrooms that smell like sewers in Calcutta after an outbreak of dysentery. In back of tie is a charcoal filter complete with breathing tube and nose plug for normal, carefree inhalation!

## INTIMACY PROTECTOR



To increase profits, restaurants are making tables smaller and cramming them together. This fan partition opens easily and slips between tables! Two are provided for times you're stuck in the middle. Folds to a space-saving six square inches in size!

## THE FUTURE

Look at that bunch of nerds! I tell you, this school is a dumping ground for wimps and dorks!

Those kids? Are you kidding? They're the top students in the city! They're all in honors classes—science, math, computer technology...

Yipes! Do you realize that in a few years the world will be taken over by nerds, dorks, and wimps?

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THE LIGHTS

## PARENTS

I'm so lucky! My girl friend has the greatest parents in the world!

Yeah? What makes them so great?

I don't know—they're never home!

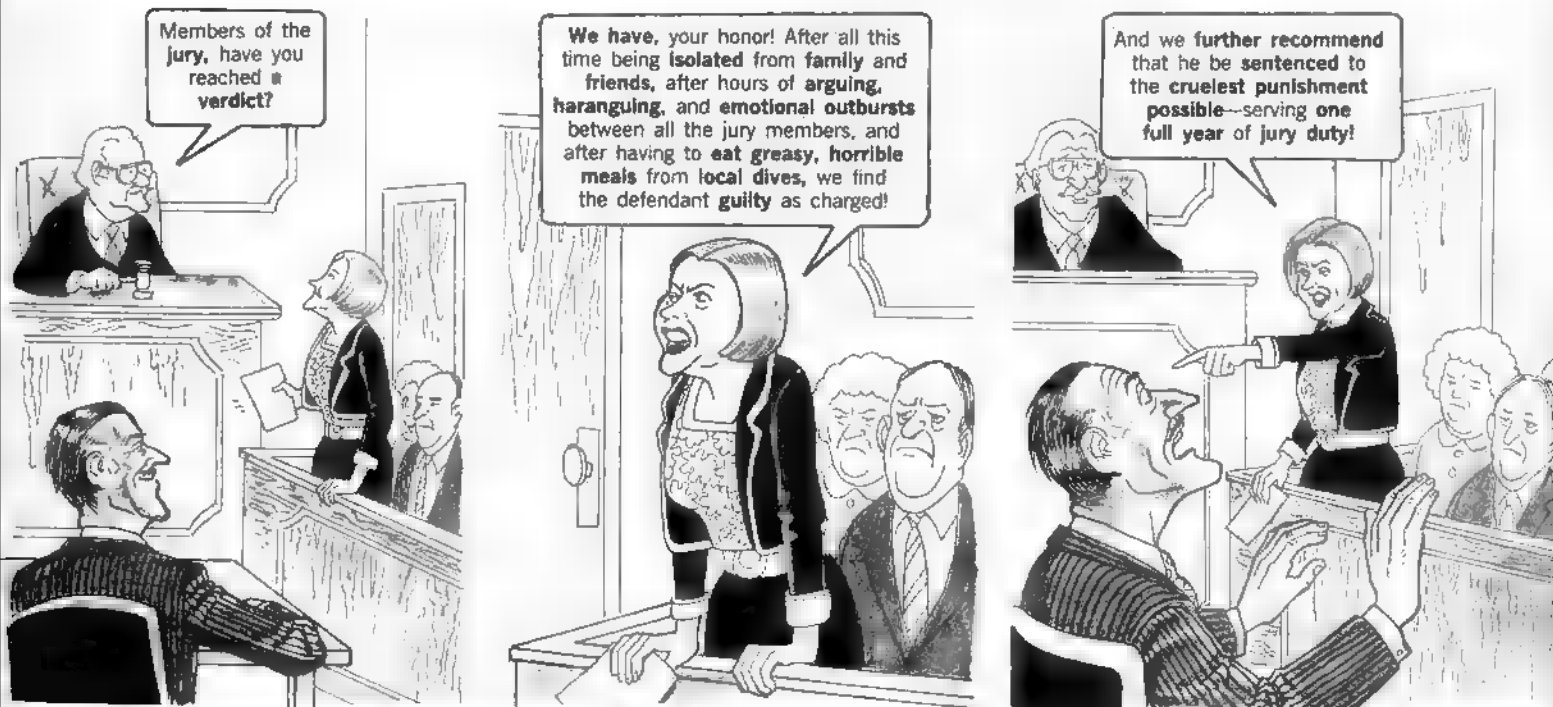
## PRIORITIES



# R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:  
DAVE BERG

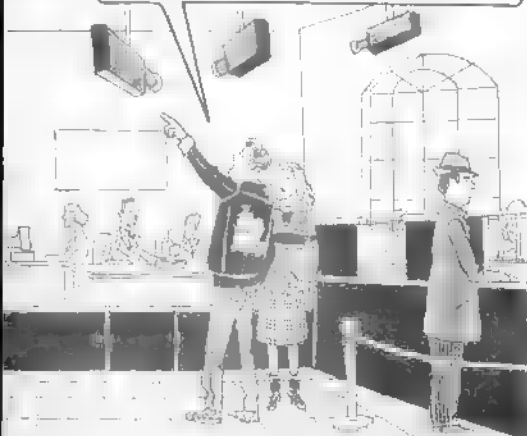
## JUSTICE





## SURVEILLANCE

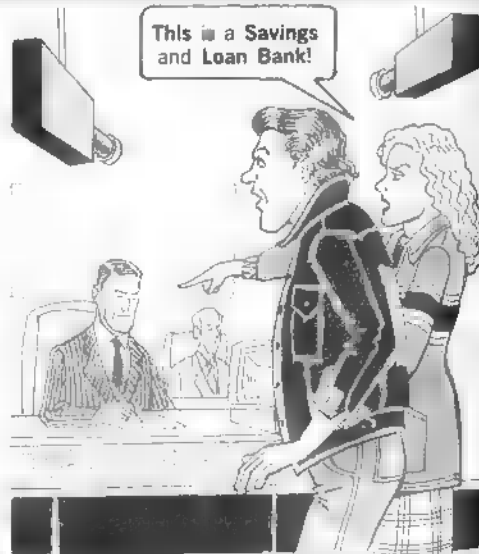
You want to see something really stupid? Look! The TV security cameras are turned the **wrong way**—they're **pointing** in the direction of the **bank officers**!



That's not so stupid!



This is a **Savings and Loan Bank**!



## DEALS

Dad, you **agreed** that I could have my own **telephone** if I figured out a way to **pay** for it myself! Well, I **did**!

Then I **honor** our **agreement**!

**Great!** All you have to do is **raise** my **allowance** to cover the **monthly** charges!



## EXERCISE

Your husband is putting on a **lot** of **weight**! He should do more **physical** activity!

Well, I did get him to agree to do more **chores** around the house!



## MODERN TECHNOLOGY

Darn it! I **locked** the **wire** hanger inside the **car**!

How are we going to get the **door** open?

I'll use my **keys**!



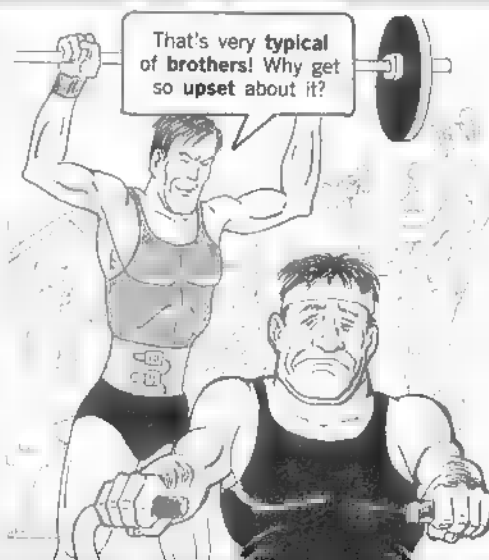
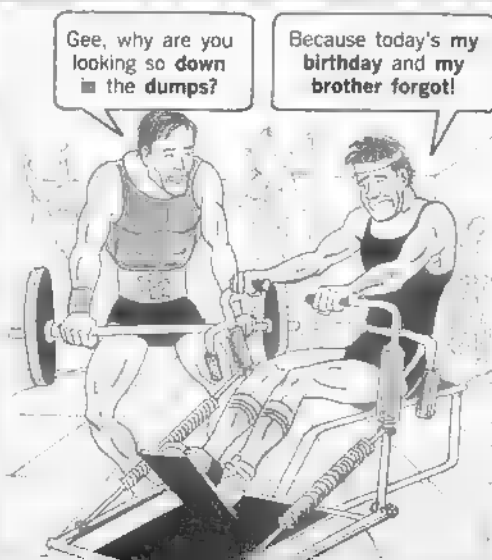
## BUDGETS



## SOCIALIZING



## MEMORY



## THE OFFICE

Who's the idiot who used up all the paper in the FAX machine and didn't order a new supply?

Er, ah, it was, ah, you, boss!

Well, I'll overlook it this time, but don't let it happen again!

## QUALIFICATIONS

I've had a I'm quitting school and going out to work!

That's wonderful! You haven't even finished the fifth grade! What job are you qualified to hold?

I'll teach the fourth grade!

## DOCTORS

Doctor, it's bad enough to keep me sitting in your waiting room for three hours...

... now you tell me I need more exercise!

David Beron

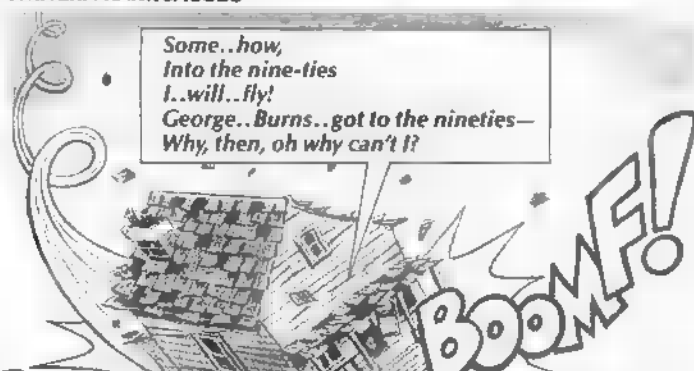




ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO



WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



# WIZARD of ODDS



Where  
am  
I?  
Who  
are  
you?

This is the Land  
of Odds! I'm Vanna,  
the Beautiful but  
Otherwise Not Too Gifted  
Witch of the West!

Who are all these  
people wearing  
designer clothes and  
showing off their  
Rolexes and implants?

They're Yupkins!  
They're happy because  
your house landed on  
Leona, the Greedy  
Witch of the East!

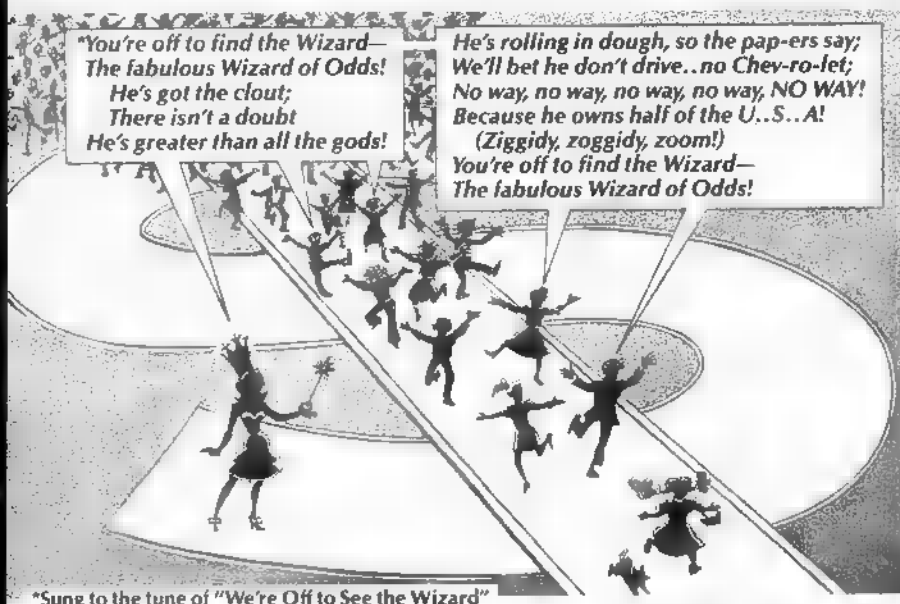
Who's the  
other one  
buried beneath  
that huge  
pile of shoes?

That's Imelda,  
the Greedy  
Witch of the  
FAR East!  
You knocked  
her off, too!





"Sung to the tune of "Follow the Yellow Brick Road"



"Sung to the tune of "We're Off to See the Wizard"



*'Once... I had some crows to scare here;  
The cornfields now are bare here,  
Without a single cob;  
Once my life... was abundant;  
Now I'm what you call redundant,  
'Cause I haven't got a job!*



"Sung to the tune of 'If I Only Had a Brain'"

*Where's the farm? You may have guessed it;  
The bankers repossessed it;  
They're tougher than the mob;  
It's a bitch... being' idle,  
And I'm feelin' suicidal,  
'Cause I haven't got a job!*



Why didn't you put some money away for a rainy day?

I did—in a Savings and Loan that went belly up!

Look, I hate it here too! Come with me to see the Wizard of Odds in Ephemeral City! Maybe he can get us back to Kansas in 1939, and you can scare crows again!

Anything beats this! I'll just stuff myself together, and...

We're off to find the Wizard...

Something's alive in that land fill!

It's a Tin Man! What's he doing in such an awful place?

Where else can you go when you're unwanted?



*'Once I was the king of metals  
For pots and pans and kettles;  
I'm now no longer "in";  
Here I rot... slowly rusting;  
To the Yuppies I'm disgusting,  
'Cause I'm only made of tin!*

*They'd prefer me silver-plated;  
With chrome they'd be elated,  
But now I just can't win;  
You can see... where it's got me;  
I'd be happy if you shot me,  
'Cause I'm only made of tin!*



"Sung to the tune of 'If I Only Had a Heart'"







I'm Tammy Faye,  
the Tacky and  
Unindicted  
Witch of the South!  
I'm here to show  
you the **PATH!**

To the Wizard?

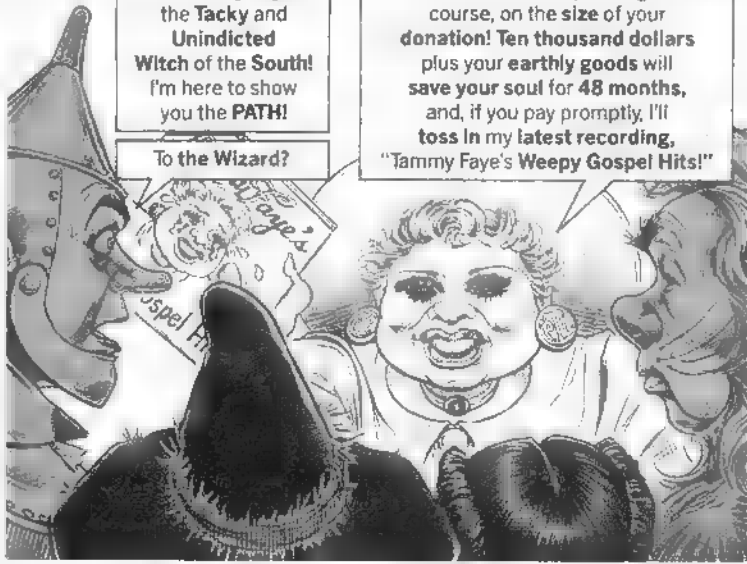
To salvation—depending, of  
course, on the size of your  
donation! Ten thousand dollars  
plus your earthly goods will  
save your soul for 48 months,  
and, if you pay promptly, I'll  
toss in my latest recording,  
"Tammy Faye's Weepy Gospel Hits!"

Tell me,  
Tammy Faye,  
what  
do  
we  
get  
for  
**\$1,000?**

Ten minutes of  
**pathetic sniveling**  
and a copy of  
my new paperback  
"God Wears  
**Padded Shoulders!**"

And for **\$50?**

A quickle prayer  
and a free  
sample of my new  
**Hair Lacquer**  
and  
**Texture-Enhancing  
Stucco** for the  
face and body!



Come back!  
I'll save  
you and  
your little  
dog, too!

Now I  
definitely  
want to  
go back  
to Kansas!

It could have been  
worse! We could have  
met Zsa Zsa, the  
Over-the-Hill Witch  
of the Coast!



Ephemeral City,  
at last!



On fabulous,  
wondrous,  
majestic **Wizard**—  
can you work a  
miracle and  
transform our lives?



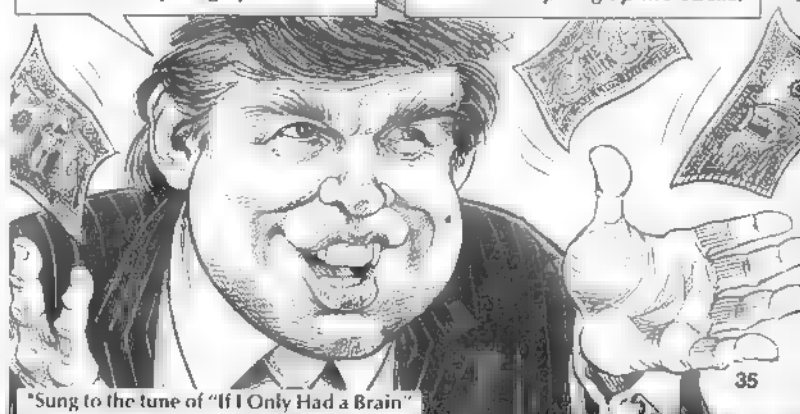
As ruler of the Land of  
**Odds**, I transform people  
all the time! Every day  
10,000 people walk in here  
with cash and savings!  
By the time they leave,  
I've transformed them  
into debt-ridden paupers!

It sounds  
like  
you  
don't  
like  
people  
very much!

Au contraire,  
my dear! They  
make my life!  
As you shall  
now discover  
in this  
following  
solo number...

"There are times I get the feeling  
From all my wheeling-dealing,  
The world is full of schmucks;  
But the fact... is I love 'em,  
'Cause I need so many of 'em  
While I'm piling up the bucks!"

All the papers are insisting  
That pov-er-ty's existing;  
I'm told it really sucks;  
If it's true... well, so be it,  
just so I don't have to see it  
While I'm piling up the bucks!



"Sung to the tune of 'If I Only Had a Brain'"

O great Wizard, please use your powers so I can have a job again!

Jobs are for losers, Scarecrow! Get into junk bonds or phony real estate schemes! Or get control of a union's pension fund! Better still, become a televangelist! There's a world out there just waiting to be taken!

Well, that doesn't really sound fair or ethical, but I guess you know what you're talking about!



What about me, Wizard? send me back to a time when the world respected tin!

Not for you, big guy! You're gonna change your body to plastic! You won't rust, and, being non-biodegradable, you'll be around forever!

But I've heard that's bad for the environment!



Whose environment? Not mine, kiddo! Every sucker in this place carries plastic, which makes for easy credit, which makes for lots more money coming to me!

Gee, that sounds awfully selfish and inconsiderate of others, but I bow to your judgment!

Don't forget me, Wizard! I remain in 1990, I'll wind up extinct!

Terrific! As long as you're the only lion alive, you'll be one of a kind, an instant celebrity! You'll make a fortune on public appearances!

That sounds like profiting from the misery of others, but you're the Wizard, so you must be right!

What about me, Wizard? I thought I'd find a kinder, gentler world here, but all I see is greed and glitz and nobody caring about anything! I want to go back to Kansas in 1939, and nothing you can say will make me change my mind!



How about this? Stick around and I'll put you up in a penthouse with a limo and ten grand a week in spending money! In a couple of years, after you fill out, you could be my steady bimbo!

Gosh, those sound like the words of a sexist oaf who only considers women to be property and cheap playthings! But I know you don't mean it that way, so how can I say no?

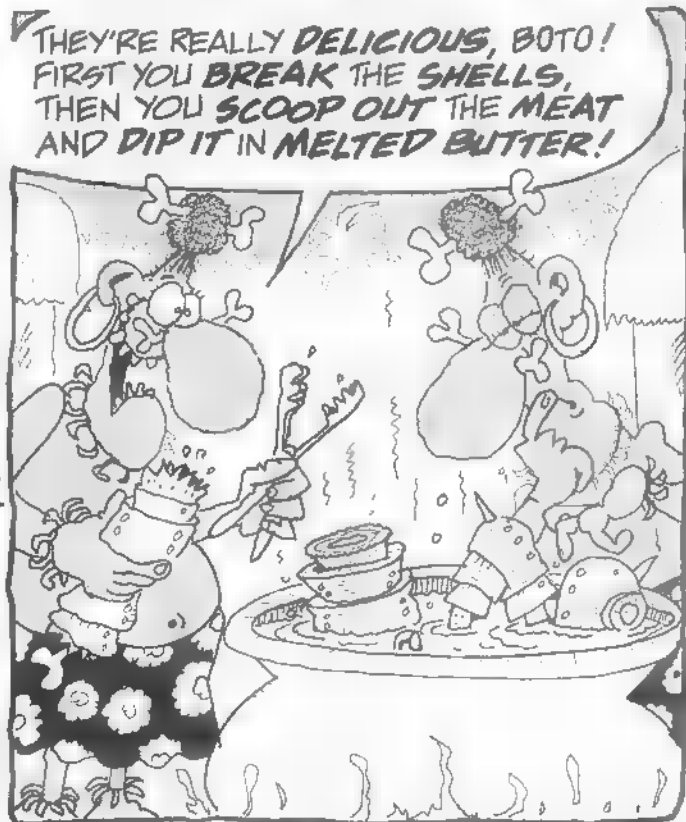
We're glad we found the Wizard—The fabulous Wizard of Odds! His good advice Is worth any price; So what if he rips off clods?

He's making a fortune in rev-e-nues; He's raking it in ... while suck-ers lose And lose, and lose, and lose, and lose, AND LOSE! And pays all his debts with I...O...U's! (Ziggidy, zoggidy, zoom!) We're glad we found the Wizard—The fabulous Wizard of Odds!





# THE TROUBLING TRIBAL TRANSGRESSION

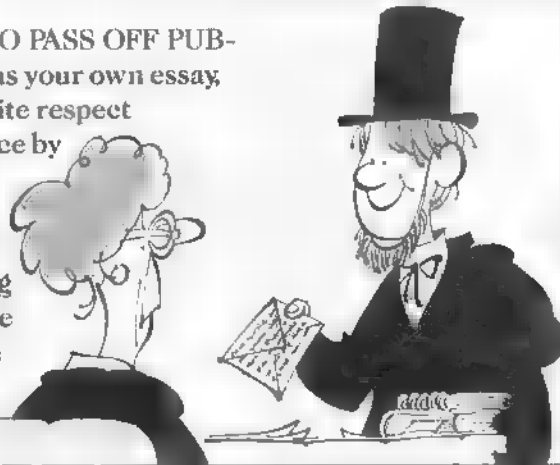


## MIND OVER MANNERS DEPT.

Years ago, your grandparents sharpened their social skills at etiquette school. By the time your parents needed training, such schools had generally disappeared, but one could still bone up by reading books by experts like Emily Post. Those books are out-

# A MAD ETIQUETTE

**W**HEN TRYING TO PASS OFF PUBLISHED material as your own essay, always show polite respect for your teacher's intelligence by stealing obscure works of unknown authors. Submitting Lincoln's Gettysburg Address as your own writing may imply that you think the instructor is as dumb as you are.



**G**OOD ETIQUETTE requires that participants in a food fight confine themselves to throwing soft, messy items, such as cot-



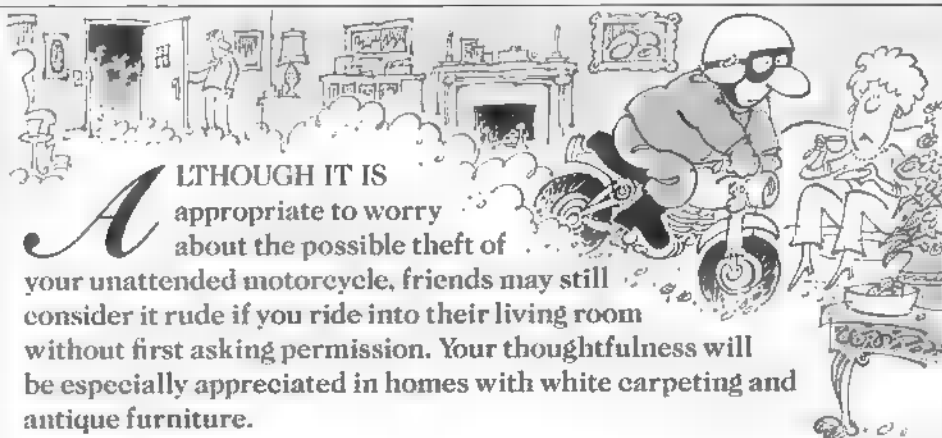
**E**THNICALLY OFFENSIVE jokes are rarely appreciated by the person whose nationality is the butt of the joke. Such jokes can often be made socially acceptable with a minor change, such as, "How many Aleutian Islanders does it take to change a light bulb?"



**C**ASUAL SPORTSWEAR of a neutral shade is the preferred attire for visiting injured friends in the hospital. Wearing gang "colors" on such occasions may be thought impolite, especially if your gang was responsible for the injuries that led to the friend's hospitalization.



**A**LTHOUGH IT IS appropriate to worry about the possible theft of your unattended motorcycle, friends may still consider it rude if you ride into their living room without first asking permission. Your thoughtfulness will be especially appreciated in homes with white carpeting and antique furniture.



ARTIST: PAUL COKER

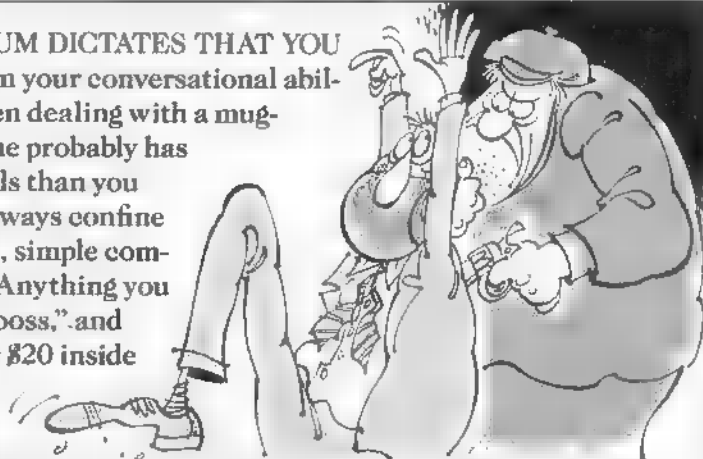
dated now, so modern teens have nowhere to turn for guidance, right? Wrong! MAD, the magazine of gracious gentility, stands by to help our youth through the touchy situations of today. So hold your nose high (and stop picking it!) as you acquire poise by reading...

# CUTTING FOR GOWNS



tage cheese, gelatin and macaroni. Only unsportsmanlike bullies throw cups of scalding hot pea soup, frozen turkeys or the school dietician.

**D**ECORUM DICTATES THAT YOU restrain your conversational ability when dealing with a mugger. Remember, he probably has fewer verbal skills than you do. Therefore, always confine yourself to short, simple comments, such as, "Anything you say," "You're the boss," and "There's another \$20 inside my shoe."



**W**HEN SERVING AS an "enforcer" for your neighborhood social group, always conduct yourself in a courteous manner. Remember, you will be the last person your victim sees until he regains consciousness, and he will treasure the memory of any small kindness shown to him.

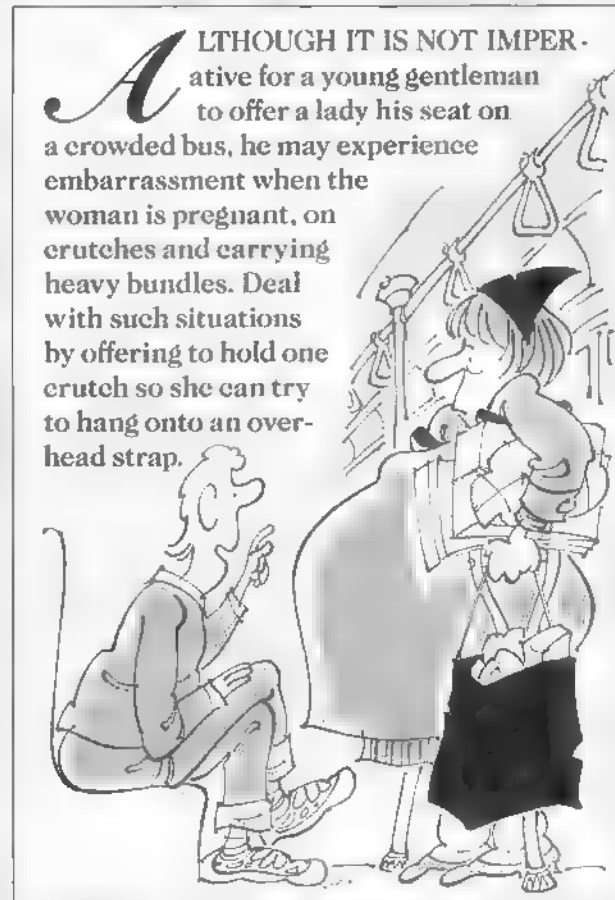
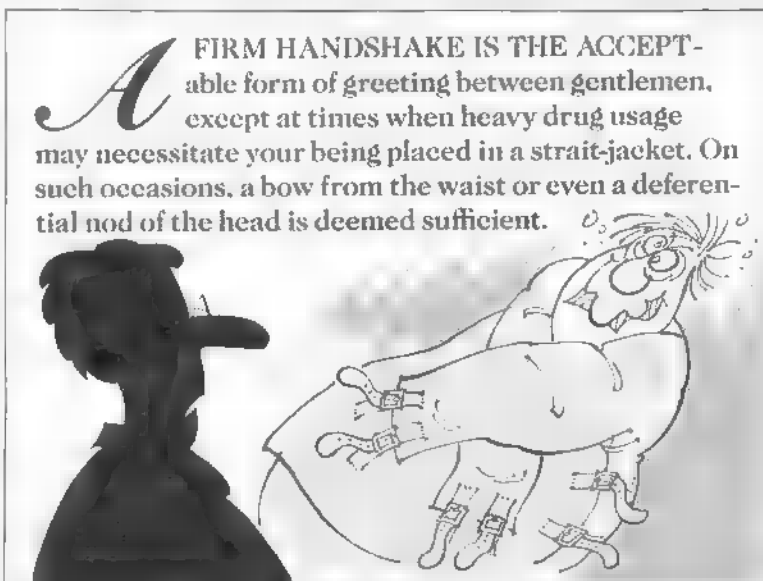
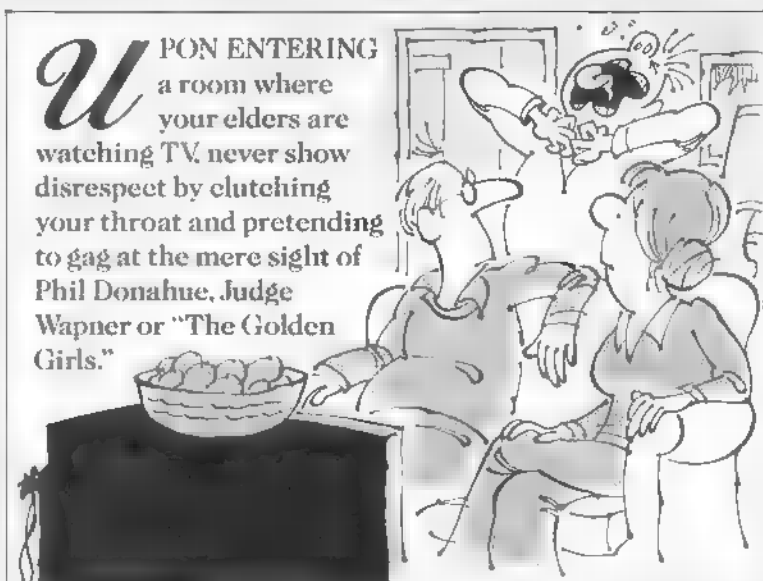
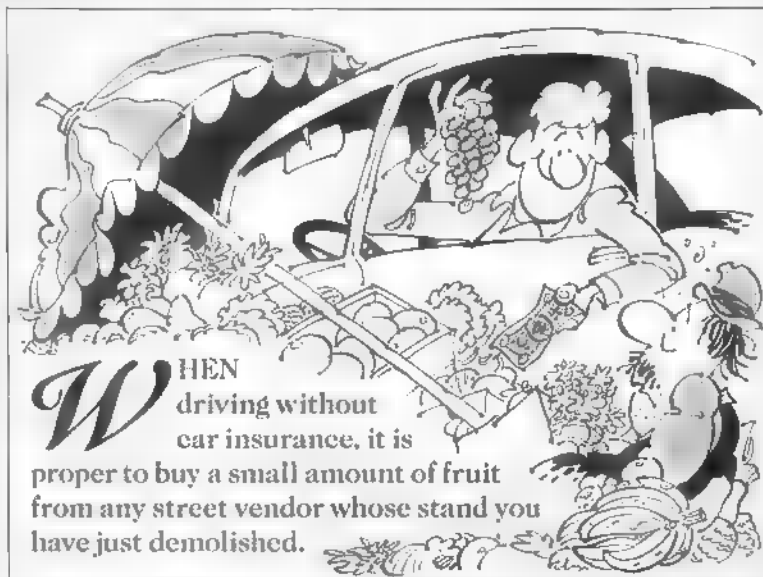


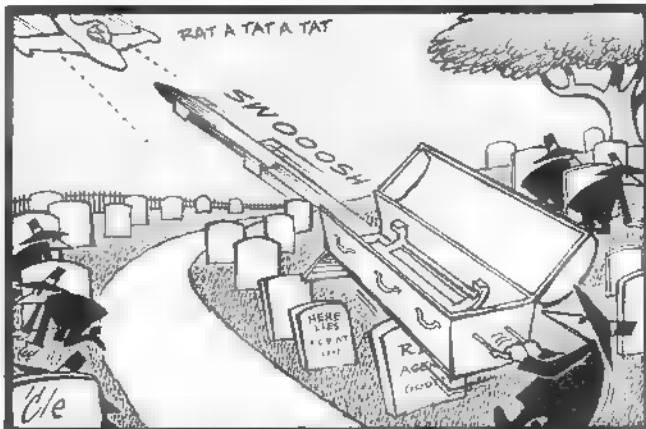
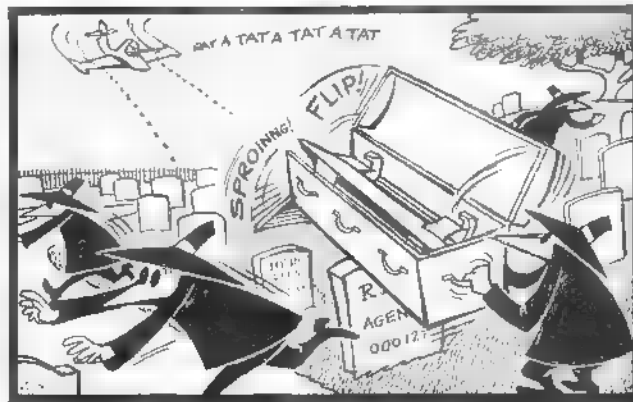
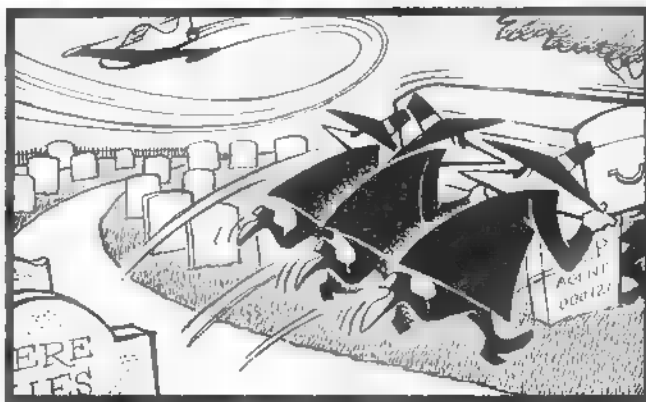
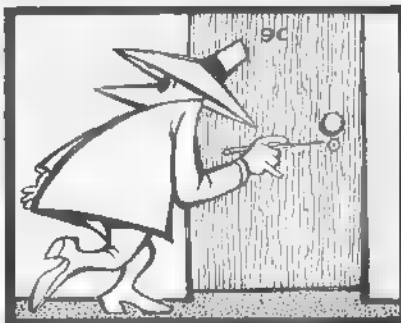
**A**LWAYS APOLOGIZE to a young lady's parents upon showing up for a date drunk. If you drink to such excess that your speech becomes too slurred to understand, have cards of apology printed up in advance for use on such occasions.



**G**ENTLEMEN SHOULD REFRAIN FROM CORRECTING young ladies who seemingly mispronounce dirty swear words. The girl may be using a new and different expression of filth that her companion has not been privileged to hear before, resulting in embarrassment for both parties.











Miss Harlott, I'd like to be your beau!

Fiddle dee dee, Stuart Tareyton, you're much too mild-mannered for a woman like me!

Isn't there something I can do to impress you?

Well, if you were faster than a speeding bullet, more powerful than a locomotive, able to leap tall buildings in a single bound...

I'll work on it!

What do they call it when black folks work for no pay, while white folks get rich from their labors?

In 1860, they call it "Slavery"! In 1990, they'll call it "College Basketball"!

I'm from Charleston, South Carolina! But that's all I'm going to tell you about myself! I prefer to remain a man of mystery!

The one thing that'll always remain a mystery is that if you're from South Carolina, what happened to your southern accent?

Miss Melonhead, I have a vague feeling of unease that I can't really put my finger on...

Are you concerned that you're too frail and weak to ever become a success in life?

No...

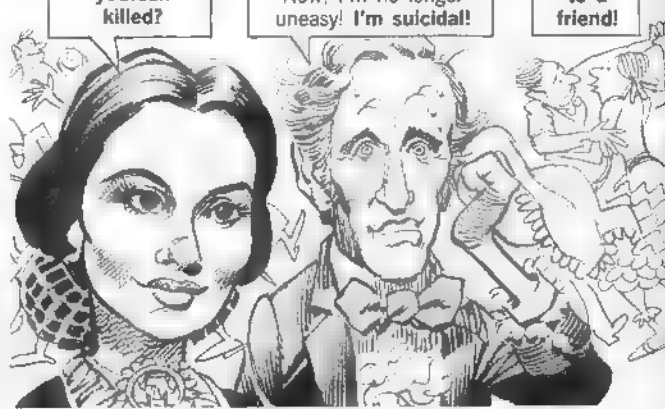
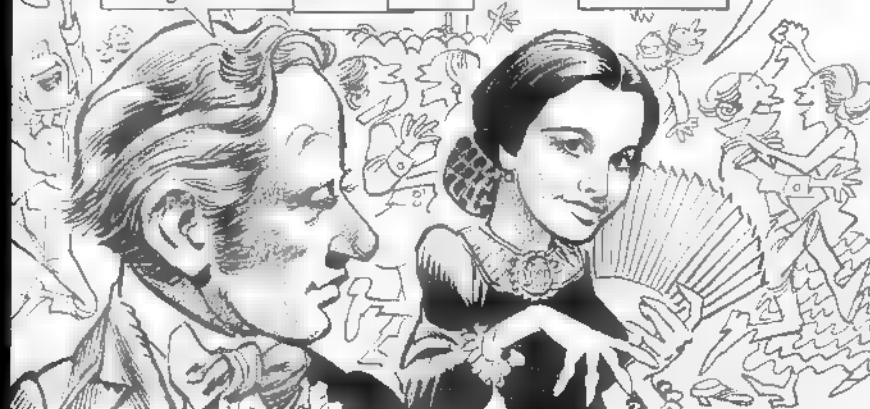
Could it be that you're worrying about losing your plantation because the price of cotton has fallen disastrously?

Er... no...

Perhaps you're just worried about going off to war and getting yourself killed?

Well, no! Gee, Miss Melonhead, I never thought about any of those things before you brought them up! Now, I'm no longer uneasy! I'm suicidal!

I always like to be a comfort to a friend!



Ashtray, I love you! Why can't you marry me?

Harlott, you're so delicate, so soft, so feminine...

You mean it wouldn't work out because we're so different?

No! Because we're so much alike!



Great news! War has been declared between the states!

Hooray! Now we'll have our chance to maim or kill fellow Americans!

And be maimed or killed by fellow Americans!

Mummy, we're seeing the end of the Southern Slave Society! Somehow, it seems a little sad to watch a long tradition die!

If he wants sympathy, he sure is talking to the wrong person!



When Ashtray married Melonhead instead of Harlott, Harlott married Melonhead's brother just for spite!

I think the groom's a doomed man!

Why do you say that?

Because he's being played by an unknown actor and it's still too early in the film to tie Harlott down!



This is terrible! I just look simply awful in black!





Oh, Harlott, Ashtray's coming home from the army on leave! I'll bet he's done something heroic to earn his furlough!

How heroic can you be in the Confederate Hairdressing Corps?

Let's make it like it was before the war! Let's all three of us be really close again!



I'm not sure I meant this close!



Miss Harlott, we've been asking for help for hours and you just ignore us! What do you call that?

The beginning of modern nursing care!



Things may seem bad now, but remember, the South will never go down in defeat!

Really? Well, I don't want to be around for another "victory" like this one!



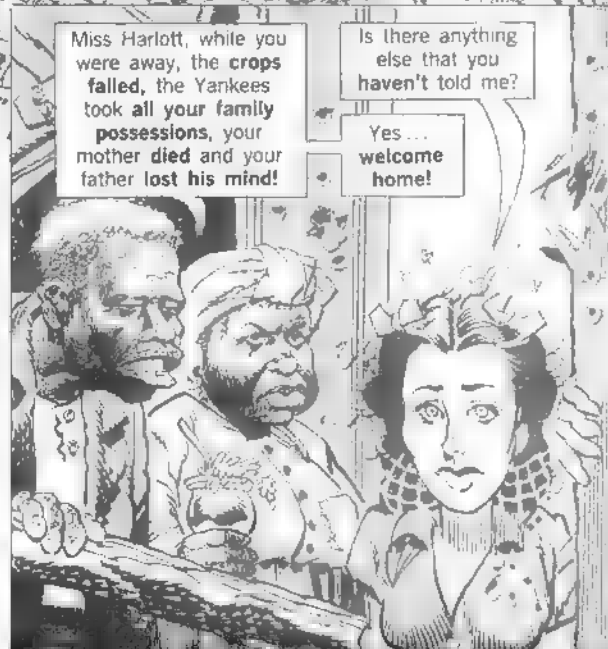
Marry me, Harlott!

But I love Ashtray Wilts!

I'm twice the man he is—which is still not saying much! Harlott, you're selfish and spoiled and hateful and the biggest hedonist I ever met!

Then why do you want me?

Because I'm the biggest masochist you ever met!



Miss Harlott, while you were away, the crops failed, the Yankees took all your family possessions, your mother died and your father lost his mind!

Is there anything else that you haven't told me?

Yes... welcome home!

Now that the war is over, I vow—with God as my witness—I'll never be hungry again!

How long has it been since you had a good meal?

Since breakfast, but it was a very early one!

Your father fell off his horse, but he's in no pain!

Thank heavens it was only a slight accident!

No ma'am, it was a real bad one!

Then how come he doesn't feel pain?

Dead men never do, ma'am! Dead men never do!

I have to go to Atlanta to see Rhetch and get some money from him so I can keep Tariff! But I have nothing to wear!

I can make you a dress out of the window covering!

When you said the window covering, I didn't think you meant the Venetian blinds!

Rhetch, I need \$300 to pay the property taxes or else I lose Tariff! Give it to me and I'll marry you!

You'd sell yourself for \$300?

Is it a deal?

No, but so it shouldn't be a total loss, I'll take \$10 worth!

She's marrying Fink Kennedy only for his money!

Since this groom is a non-entity in this movie, and played by another anonymous actor, I'm going to give you my special combination wedding-funeral service!

Here's toast to the groom and his widow!

I can't work for you any longer, Harlott! I've accepted a job in a bank in New York City!

What will you do there?

My job will be to put "Window Closed" signs on tellers' counters when the customer lines get long enough!

Harlott, it's immoral to use convicts to work in your business! This has got to stop!

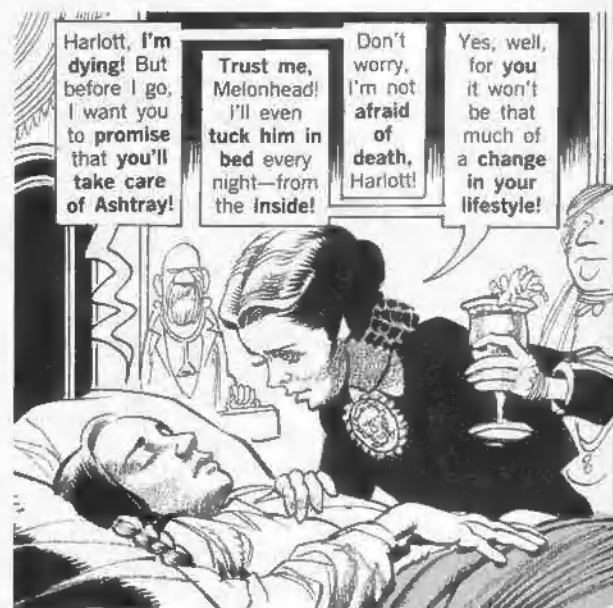
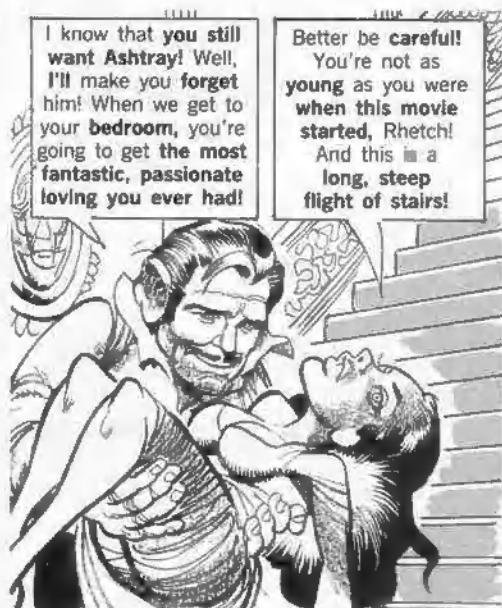
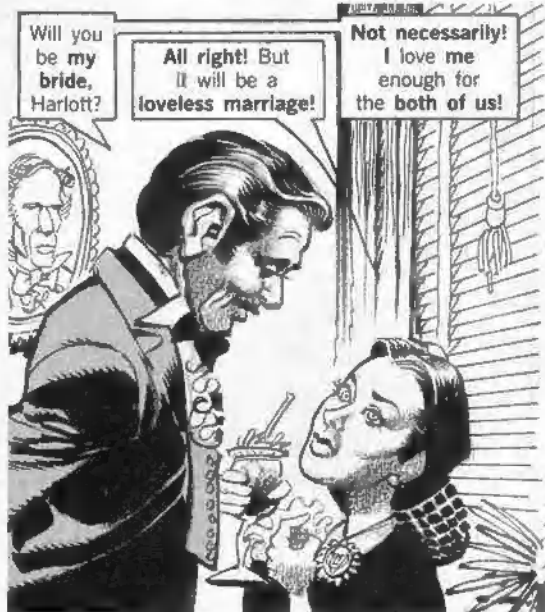
He's fighting a losing battle! If he only knew how many convicts will be working on Wall Street in the next century!

Your husband Fink Kennedy has been killed! This must come as a shock to you!

No, he lasted a lot longer than I thought he would!

The South could have won the war if Harlott had married Ulysses S. Grant!





## LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



### LEONARD—PART SHTICKI

I started reading MAD when I was eight years old, and I certainly never dreamed that some day I'd wind up in the pages of your magazine. But, thanks to my cameo appearance in "Grimlins Ptul," there I am. To have risen to such a position in life that I've been caricatured by Mort Drucker is pretty heady stuff! Thanks for all the great reading you've given me over the years. Please say hello to the "Usual Gang of Idiots" for me!

Leonard Maltin  
"Entertainment Tonight"  
Hollywood, CA

Leonard—We're glad you liked it, but when we asked Siskel and Ebert to review your appearance in "Grimlins Ptul," they gave it two thumbs down. Guess you just can't please all the critics!—Ed.

### MOTION PICS AND PANS

I'm writing to thank you. Why? I thank you for publishing movie satires. They are always better than the original movies. They're funnier and a lot more creative. MAD saves me money 'cause I don't have to go in the movies!

Jeff Mirrione  
Hollister, CA

Jeffy—Save even more money—Read our TV satires and you won't have to buy a set!—Ed.

### SPIELBERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.



Mega-Director/Producer and MAD fan Steven Spielberg recently got some good news and some bad news. The good news was he received a selection of MAD issues featuring satires of his great motion pictures! The bad news was that they were hand-delivered by our own Dave Berg! Moments later, Steven announced his retirement from the movie business. Coincidence??

## NEW KIDDING ON THE BLOCK CONTINUES!

A few weeks ago I had the good (or bad) fortune to meet a member of the New Kids on the Block. I asked him about what he and the rest of NKOTB thought of "The MAD New Kids on the Block True or False Personality Quiz" in issue #296. They loved it! He said, "You know that you're a success when you get satirized in MAD!" I am 33 and I still enjoy your magazine. I have since I was seven! When my 11-year-old brother's subscription runs out in April '92 I plan on renewing it!

Robert Foley  
Holly Hill, FL

OOOOH! Lucky stiffaroony you! We've never had the pleasure and honor of meeting a New Kid up close and personal, though we'd certainly love to! So if you're reading this, Julio, Jan, Justin, Dom and Drury, drop by the MAD office!—Ed.

I was shocked by the foul and immature language that filled half the letters page in issue #298, but enough about your editorial comments! I was also shocked by a young woman's letter in which she said that she and her friends were going to burn copies of issue #296 because it contained a New Kids on the Block satire. You will be happy to know that as a response to their actions, my friends and I got together and burned copies of issue #298! That'll show 'em!

Jon Slobins  
Damascus, MD

Burning Issues 296 and 298?? What's next, Super Special #76? Due to the actions of extremists like you, we are now demanding passage of a Constitutional Amendment prohibiting the burning or desecration of MAD magazines in any way! We urge you to write your Congressmen today!—Ed.



## BIG MAD ON CAMPUS



Jason Levine of Sands Point, NY, sent us this photo he snapped at the annual Greek Week banner competition at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor! It was made by the KAPPA ALPHA THETA Sorority and the CHI PHI and ZETA PSI fraternities. After seeing the banner, we have to wonder: Did Jason say it was "Greek Week" or "Geek Week"? Fal

### A DRUNKEN SPELL

On the back cover ad parody in issue #298, you failed to include "Absolut illiteracy," which would be aimed at those responsible for proofreading your issues prior to publication. A-b-s-o-l-u-t-e is the correct spelling!

Paul DesJardins  
Moore, OK

And the correct spelling of "Idiot" is I-d-i-o-t! Thanks for writing!—Ed.

### ENVIRON-MENTAL CASES

When I received my subscription copy of MAD #298, not only was it a great issue, I was glad to see that instead of being wrapped in plastic, it was wrapped in paper! Thank you for making the change. MAD is no longer just garbage... It's environmentally safe garbage!

Marti Frank  
Golden Valley, MN

Thanks! MAD has always been a crusader, working to protect our delicate ecosystem. In fact, we've been recycling the same 16 jokes for years!—Ed.

After reading MAD #297's poem "The Oil," I realized that you are really decent, sensitive and caring human beings who are deeply concerned about the environment!

David Farre  
Mayaguez, PR

Thanks! MAD has always been a crusader, working to protect our delicate ecosystem. In fact, we've been recycling the same 16 Letters Page responses for years!—Ed.

Please Address All Correspondence To:  
MAD, Dept. 300, 485 Madison Avenue  
New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope or a note congratulating us on our 300th issue!



**WHAT MASTER  
UNDERACHIEVER  
HAS UNDESERVEDLY  
ATTAINED WORLDWIDE  
FAME AND FORTUNE?**

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Underachievers are never expected to succeed. But despite this, one ne'er-do-well has gained worldwide acclaim. To find out who he is, just fold in page as shown in diagram on the right.

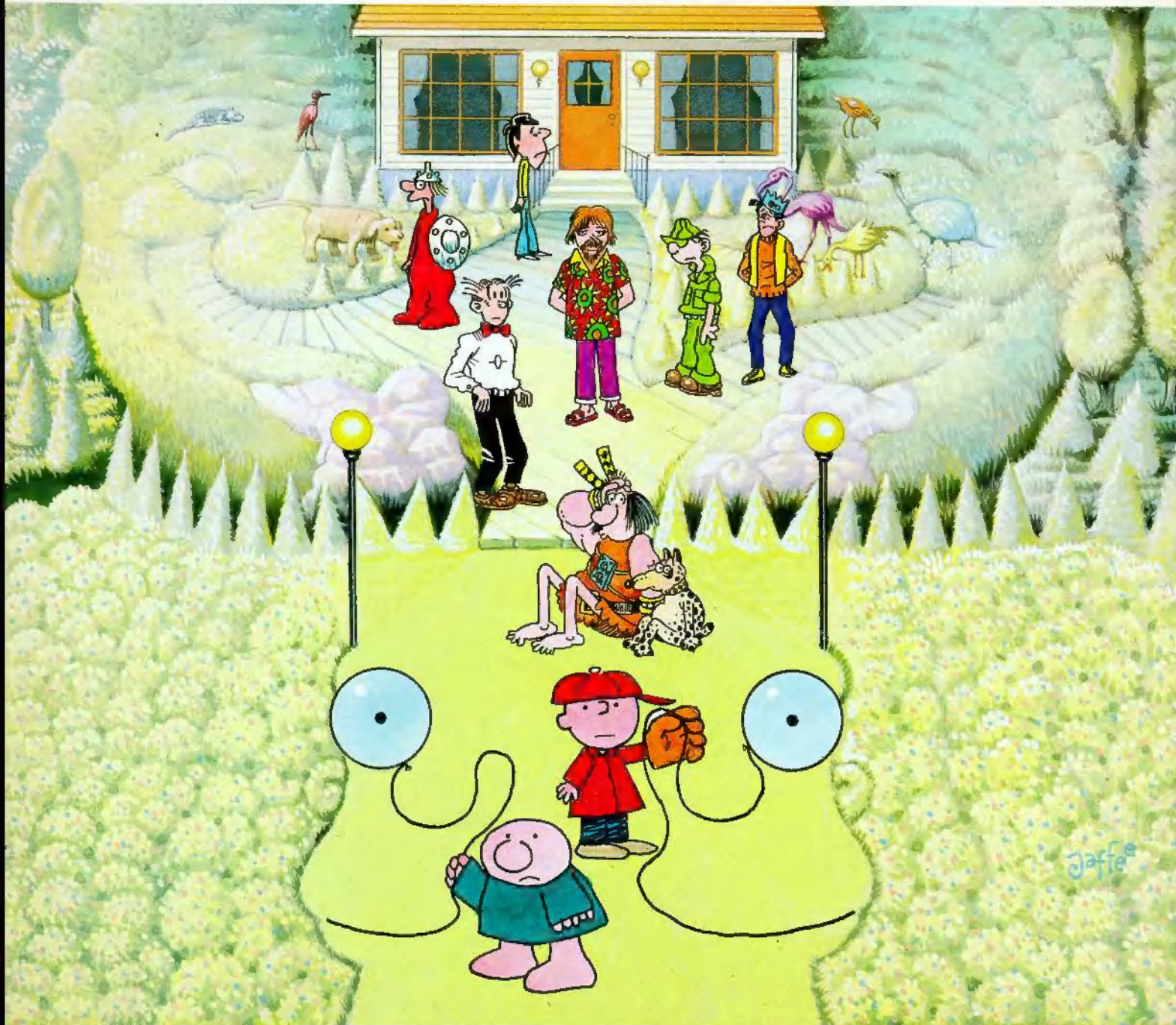


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ►

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



OUR MINDS ARE SURELY BOGGLED BY THE WORLDWIDE RENOWN  
OF A CERTAIN UNDERACHIEVER. HE HIT THE FINANCIAL  
JACKPOT AND INSPIRED EVERY NITWIT WHO'S BEEN BLUFF-  
ING HIS WAY THRU LIFE. AS A ROLE MODEL FOR  
EVERY GOOF-OFF IN THE WORLD HE TAKES FIRST PLACE

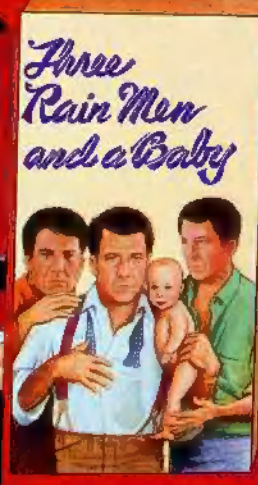
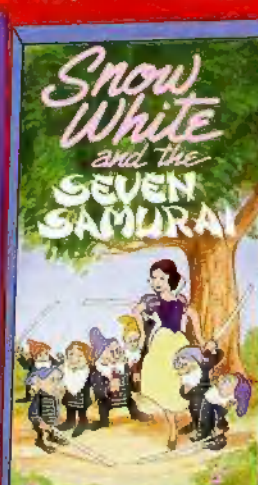
A ►

◀ B



# GET 8 BLOCKBUSTER MOVIES FOR 89¢!

(when you agree to buy six others for significantly more)



## SAVING MONEY HAS NEVER BEEN SO EXPENSIVE!

ERNEST GOES TO HELL	8647204	THE BEER HUNTER	8786001	LEONARD PART 6—PART 2	1210109
MYSTIC TACO	8467111	DO THE WHITE THING	9960253	MARRIED TO THE BLOB	8447666
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC'S ANIMAL HOUSE	3388226	ZORBA THE GEEK	9483255	WHO FRAMED ROGER EBERT	2274007
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC'S AFRICAN VACATION	3389042	BEVERLY HILLS CRAP	0291706	BLAZING SADDLESORES	7586710
ROBOFOP	9993816	KREMLINS	1232403	WARTGAMES	2334103
AND JUSTICE FOR AL	1111111	PEGGY SUE GOT BURIED	5768485	HONEY, I KILLED THE KIDS	4755444
CHILDREN OF A JOE BESSER GOD	4465292	STAND BY MEAT	7675250	KEN RUSSEL'S INCOHERENT FILM—PART III	1886886
THE MILAGRO BEANBAG CHAIR	3333577	THREE MEN AND YOUR SISTER	8796978	STAR TREK VII: SCOTTY PASSES A STONE	7758904
UNCLE SCHMUCK	9003009	THREE MEN AND THREE OTHER MEN	2343234	THREE DAYS OF THE CONDOM	9443443
THE COOK, THE THIEF, HIS WIFE, THE PLUMBER, THEIR PARKING LOT ATTENDANT, A TAXIDERMIST, THE MIDGET AND SOME GUY IN A KANGAROO OUTFIT	1208221	THREE MANNEQUINS AND A BABY	8956017	CONAN THE AQUARIUM	2223761
PLANES, TRAINS AND VIDEOTAPE	6758555	PURPLE PAIN	8867788	MY STEPMOTHER IS KIM BASINGER	9999666
THE SOUND OF MUCOUS	0946104	THE BEST LITTLE WAREHOUSE IN TEXAS	7654030	JEOPARDY—THE MOVIE	9978052
LOOKING FOR MR. GOODWRENCH	6799276	ABBOT AND COSTELLO MEET CALIGULA	6987555	HOWARD THE SCHMUCK	3426613
LOOK WHO'S TALKING LIKE BRUCE WILLIS	3345706	LOOKING FOR MR. GERBIL	3489411	HANNAH AND HER BLISTERS	8769409
THAT'S INTERMISSION!	6744891	AMERICAN GERBIL	3490212	INDIANA JONES AND THE TEMPLE OF DUNG	9000123
AGNES OF DOG	2324252	AN OFFICER AND A GERBIL MAN	5678816	INDIANA JONES AND THE SUNDANCE KID	4743898
MIDNIGHT RUNS	9997999	PRETTY GERBIL	4344434	THE WAR OF THE NOSES	7867984
		THE RISE AND FALL OF THE THIRD GRADE	4467905	DAY OF THE JACKASS	0291752
		JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF YOUR SPLEEN	6774509	ORDINARY PIMPLES	9876447
		A FISH CALLED MURRAY	2235222		

**START YOUR OWN FILM LIBRARY!** That's right, why rent movies at a video store for one or two dollars and watch them just once, when you can buy those same movies from our video club for eighty-nine dollars and watch them just once!

**THERE'S NO MEMBERSHIP FEE FOR JOINING!** It's fulfilling your membership obligation to us that will cost a fortune! You have over 2,500 titles to choose from... Movies you've seen over and over again on HBO and Showtime... Films that have been repeated on network and local TV countless times... Flicks that they show during baseball game rain delays! They can all be yours for many times their actual cinematic value, so you know you'll always treasure them!

**IT'S EASY!** You'll be required to buy six\* movies at our regular club prices, which range from \$29.95 to \$98.95, although movies that were shot with a camera and live actors start at \$150.00. We also offer a wide variety of lower-priced videocassettes, including a \$14.95 selection of Turkish movies that for some reason were dubbed into Portuguese and have Indonesian subtitles.

**HOW THE CLUB WORKS:** About every four

days we send you our Video Club Magazine, in which we pressure, harass and badger you into ordering the movies we're desperately trying to unload. These "Special Usher's Choice" movies frequently play back at the same speed they were meant to be shown in!! Many are "Super Deluxe" versions that will save you time, since many key scenes have been shortened or cut out entirely!

**CHOOSE ONLY THE TITLES YOU WANT!** We'll put those titles on whatever cassettes we happen to have lying around, and send them to you immediately! Nothing could be easier—for us!

**HALF-PRICE BONUS PLAN:** If you fail to receive a movie you ordered from us, we'll only bill you for half the price! And, you'll be allowed to order that movie again and again!! And we'll keep billing you at only half price until you finally receive it or give up hope—which ever comes first.

**WOW!** Thrill to screen epics like *Ben Hur*, *Lawrence of Arabia* and other classic movies the way they were meant to be seen—on a small screen with a three-inch speaker! Don't delay!

\*or a number that has a six in it.

BLANK VIDEO CLUB OF AMERICA  
12 Snow Blvd., Blurry, MA 00893

Send me these 8 movies for 89¢ each plus \$28.95 shipping & handling PER TAPE.

Yes! Please enroll me in whatever you're doing for as long as you're doing it. I agree to purchase six movies in the next half hour rather than see them on TV for free. I promise to mail you this coupon before actually calculating the huge amount of money I am obligating myself to spend, as that would cause me to realize what a rip-off your club really is.

Please indicate payment:

☐ My checkbook is enclosed.

☐ Charge my introductory movies and future club purchases to:

- ☐ My ex-girlfriend
- ☐ Any Savings and Loan Institution
- ☐ Stolen Credit card;
- ☐ MasterFraud ☐ American Impress
- ☐ Carde Blanke

☐ Check this box and we'll sell your name and address to 50 more sleazy mail order companies in addition to the 100 we're already planning to. Absolutely free!

Card # \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Phone ( ) \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_ Apt. \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Note: Offer limited to continental U.S. (excluding states with strong Anti-Fraud Consumer Protection Laws). Canadian funds gladly accepted but only when accompanied by U.S. currency (Except in Nebraska).